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A LESSON IN DRAMATIC CRITICISM.*

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY VANDYKE BROWN.

PRACTICAL EDITOR
Now, what have you written here, sweet youth—
Pray, what have you written here?
TRUTHFUL CRITIC.
A report of last night's performance, in sooth,
As plainly it must appear.

P. E.
Just so, sweet youth, a report of the play—
But what have you said therein?
T. C.
The simple truth I have tried to say,
For anything else were a sin!

P. E.
Ah, yes. Just so That's all very nice—
And you've said that the house was packed?
T. C.
By no means, sir. My report is precise,
And the house an audience lacked.

P. E.
What, haven't you given the theatre a puff,
When we've got its standing "ad."?
T. C.
But really, sir, though I'm sorry enough,
'Tis a fact that the house was bad!

P. E.
Oh, hang the fact. Just say that the crowd
Was immense! And the play—what of it?
I've said 'tis a work of which Jones may be proud—
That it made a most palpable hit.

P. E.
Well, draw your pencil through that, sweet youth,
And say that it's bad all the way!
T. C.
But really, sir, truth ——

P. E.
Oh, cheese the truth—
Jones didn't show me his play!
And now for the company—what have you said?
T. C.
Well, Simpkins scored a success.

P. E.
The devil he did! Just write, instead,
That he made a miserable mess.
T. C.
But really, sir, that's a little hard,
When he made the hit of the night.

P. E.
No matter for that. He's withdrawn his card,
And it will serve him only right.
T. C.
Miss Jewsberry played with remarkable grace ——

P. E.
She refused us her picture last week;
You'll say 'twould be better to fill her place
With a lady whose voice doesn't squeak.
T. C.
Gilligrin, who has a really strong part,
Was throughout excessively bad.

P. E.
You'll say that Gilligrin showed wonderful art—
He's down for a half column ad.!
T. C
The scenery was even worse than the last
Displayed by that dauber, Graus—

P. E.
Just write that it couldn't have been surpassed—
He's going to fresco my house!
T. C.
But, begging your pardon, sir, my report
Will be but a tissue of lies.

P. E.
My gentle youth, I fear that your forte
Is not to criticise.
When riper age has seasoned your mind
You'll understand, sweet youth,
That dramatic reviews are expressly designed
To tell everything but the truth!

[*——We wish it to be distinctly understood that these remarks have reference to other papers than ours.—ED. CLIP.]

ONE NIGHT'S CRIME;

OR,

A FATAL PASSION.

(LA FILLE MAUDITE.)

FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY DUDLEY WINTHROP MOORE.

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PART THE THIRD AND LAST.—THE MYSTERIES OF SEUILLON.

CHAPTER XX.—THE DEATH-CHAMBER.

A coach rolled into the farm-house court, and Rouvenat alighted. He had not brought with him the one for whom he had gone; he was alone. Seraphine greeted him with the statement that Mlle. Blanche was awaiting him with great impatience. Seraphine's sad air struck him. He saw that her eyes were red.

"What has happened to you?" he asked.

"Alas, Mons. Pierre, Mons. Mellier ——"

"Ill?"

"Dead."

With a hoarse cry, the old servant rushed up the stairs like a madman. By the bed in Jacques Mellier's room he saw Blanche and Lucile, but the latter he did not recognize. Blanche fell upon his neck in tears.

"Dead, dead!" he murmured. "I left him in good health, almost joyful. O woe! O woe! had I been here, I would have heard his last words, he would have made known to me his last will. Too late! too late!"

Rouvenat wept upon the dead body of the old farmer. After a little while he raised his head and opened his arms to Blanche. Suddenly his eyes stretched wide and rested intently upon Lucile's face. The next instant he was on his feet, crying "Lucile, Lucile!" and catching her in his arms.

"Yes, Pierre, it is I. My father pardoned me—he withdrew his curse and gave me his blessing. Later I will repeat to you his last words—tell you his last wishes. Now I am anxious ——"

"Lucile, my dear mistress, I return alone, disconsolate. No, no! reassure yourself. No harm has befallen Edmund, I know; but he had scarcely returned to Paris when he left there again with Jerome Greluche and an old man; but we shall find him again, rest assured."

Lucile groaned in despair.

"Let us hope, let us hope!" said Blanche, kissing her repeatedly.

"One should always hope," said the voice of Jean Renaud, who had entered while Rouvenat was speaking and had approached noiselessly. "The old gentleman who left Paris with Edmund was here this morning, and he told me that Edmund had found his family. Lucile, your son is with his grandfather, the Count of Brussieres."

"Then, then," stammered Blanche, "Edmund is a Viscount?"

Divining his daughter's thoughts, Jean cheered her with:

"The gentleman's last words to me were: 'Tell them that Nestor Lamblin has returned to Arfeuille to bring the Count and the Viscount de Brussieres. Comfort your beautiful daughter, and bid her prepare to become the Viscountess de Brussieres; and now,'" added Renaud, "let us go to Rouvenat's room, where you shall hear the long story I have to tell. Come."

Terrible was the rage of Rouvenat when he heard of the events of the night.

"The man who attempted to rob Jacques, and who killed him, is none other than Joseph Parisel. For the present let us think only of our grief and Jacques Mellier's funeral. Afterwards we will see whether we ought to deliver the two wretches up to the law."

Before going to Fremicourt to make arrangements for the obsequies, Rouvenat assembled the farm-hands and notified them that the funeral would take place at ten o'clock the next morning.

Immediately after supper, while the men were at the stables, Gertrude left the farm-house without being seen, and repaired to the osier-ground, where she usually had her meetings with Handsome Francois. She waited there until half-past eleven, and then, losing patience, and almost certain that Parisel's son would not come that night, she struck across the fields to take the road to Artemont, still cherishing the hope of becoming the wife of Handsome Francois and the mistress of Seuillon. She had walked for about two hours, and had arrived within a short distance of Artemont, when she caught a glimpse of a dark figure on the road. Soon it disappeared behind some trees. Gertrude's heart began to throb violently, but she was not afraid. Approaching the spot where the figure had disappeared she threw an anxious look to the right and to the left. Suddenly a voice pronounced her name. She recognized it as that of the elder Parisel. She was the first to speak:

"I waited for Francois till near midnight. Where is he? I must see him at all hazard."

"I don't know. He didn't come to Artemont yesterday. You had something important to tell him?"

"I should say so!"

She did not notice that Parisel trembled, and that his teeth chattered.

"Come," said he. "It isn't prudent to talk on the road." He half dragged her a hundred yards or so through the trees before he stopped. "Now we may talk. What is going on at the farm?"

"Jacques Mellier is dead."

"Dead!" repeated Parisel in a husky voice.

"Yes. He died yesterday morning about seven o'clock, and is to be buried to-day at ten."

"What then?" said Parisel, panting for breath.

"What then? Francois was trying to get at the gold in the chest, it seems that master woke up. Then Francois tried to strangle him ——"

"Ohoh!" thought Parisel, "she thinks it was Francois."

"The doctor said that the neck had been squeezed very hard, and it was from that that master died. But what's lucky is that master did not recognize Francois. They know, nothing, and they won't know nothing. I took care to bolt the door again, so that they can't even tell how the house was entered. Jacques Mellier could only tell that a man had tried to rob him—he could not tell who it was."

"And Blanche, and Blanche?"

"She was asleep, and woke with a shriek. While she was putting some clothes on her Francois had time to get away. She saw nothing."

"Queer," said Parisel to himself. "Did Francois—poohh! he was afraid, he didn't dare. He must have heard the sound of the struggle in Mellier's room, and took to flight without coming to my assistance. Well, perhaps he did right. He thinks I let myself get caught; that explains why he didn't return to Artemont. He's hiding."

"And it was Blanche who saw the gendarmes," Gertrude went on.

"The gendarmes!" gasped Parisel, with terror.

"Yes; they were told by the Mayor of Fremicourt what had occurred at the farm, and they came to look into the matter."

"And then?"

"They went back as they had come. Search as they will, they won't discover anything. I'm the only one that knows, and am I going to denounce Francois? Not I! Mons. Parisel, master didn't have time to make his will—you're the heir of Seuillon."

"Jacques Mellier is dead!" Parisel exclaimed. "Seuillon's mine—his fortune's mine!" Having reflected a moment, he resumed: "Ah, there's Pierre Rouvenat! Has he returned?"

"Yes."

"He will conjecture for certain, but he will be forced to hold his tongue. Moreover, even were he to accuse us, proofs are necessary, and there are none, there are none. Seuillon is mine!"

And a dry, nervous laugh burst from his lips, while his eyes flashed with the pride of triumph.

"You'll repeat all this to Francois, won't you, Mons. Parisel?" resumed the girl.

"Without fail."

"Now that I've set both your minds at rest, I'm right glad."

"You are a good girl, Gertrude, and I shan't forget your devotion."

The servant lowered her head with a modest air, and said, all the while rumpling the fringe on her neckerchief:

"Mons. Parisel, you know what Francois promised me?"

"No; I don't. What, my dear Gertrude?"

"That I should be his wife, Mons. Parisel. You won't throw any obstacle in the way"

"In the way of what?"

"Our marriage."

"Bless my heart! *I* cross my son! Nonsense! You don't dream of such a thing, Gertrude?"

"Ah, Mons. Parisel! ah. Mons. Parisel!" stammered the girl, choking with delight.

"Day is beginning to break," resumed Parisel. "My dear Gertrude, you had better hurry back to Seuillon. Go to work as usual, and don't fail to listen as hitherto without breathing a word. I advise you to be extremely prudent, Gertrude."

"Never fear, Mons. Parisel; I'm shrewder than folks think."

"Of which you have given me more than one proof, Gertrude. I'll go now and get myself ready to attend the funeral of my dear cousin Jacques Mellier. We shall soon meet again at Seuillon, my good girl."

An opal sky was dissipating the gray dawn in the east when Parisel and Gertrude separated.

"I have but just time to do the distance," said the latter to herself; "but I was smart enough to carry my pans to the cowshed last night; so I can milk my cows without being obliged to go to the house first."

Gertrude prudently resolved to strike across the fields instead of returning to Seuillon by the road, where she might see people she knew. She flew along until she had but one more mile to go to reach Seuillon. She was now following a rough road which ran through the fields that led to a stone quarry. On reaching the quarry she stopped to take breath and to wipe off the perspiration that was rolling down her cheeks. The mouth of the quarry was large, the hole quite deep. Without thinking what she was doing, unwittingly, she bent over the edge of the hole and looked down. But she sprang back at once, uttering a piercing cry, her face livid, her eyes expressing horror. What had the girl seen?

CHAPTER XXI.—IN THE QUARRY.

The sight that had just offered itself to Gertrude's eyes was of a nature to terrify one, and justified the cry of horror to which she had given vent. At the bottom of the quarry a man lay flat on his face in a pool of blood. Did this man still breathe? Was he not already a corpse?

Gertrude put these two questions to herself when she had recovered a little from her fright and was able to reflect. She was in a hurry, but she forgot entirely how important it was that she should return to Seuillon before her absence had been perceived. Something irresistible, an attractive power, held her at the edge of this excavation. And now curiosity took possession of her; she had seen, but she wanted to see again—nearer this time. She went round the quarry, found its entrance, and soon stood in the presence of the man. On the visible portion of his face the end of an ugly gash could be seen. He was motionless. His cap had rolled a few steps from him. He was dressed in sackcloth trousers and a short jacket of light fabric. Gertrude saw all this, and her features became at once distorted, her eyes seemed about to dart from their sockets. She gave a sort of yell and threw herself upon the motionless body, crying:

"Francois! Francois!"

She raised his head. The cold contact made her shiver. At first she could not see the features, which were besmeared with blood and dirt. The body was stiff. She had the great courage to turn it upon its back. Then she wiped the face with her handkerchief. Doubt was no longer possible. It was indeed Francois Parisel, her lover, now a corpse. She gazed at him an instant with the eyes of a lunatic. Her hair bristled up, she shook convulsively, her mouth contracted; then, with a savage cry, she rolled over the body, tearing her hair, panting, foaming, and howling like a wounded beast of prey, raving like a fury.

Behold the tragic end of Handsome Francois to be attributed to a crime, to a suicide, or to an accident? As the inquest attested later, he had found death without seeking it when he had least expected it. Pursued by Lucile's terrible look, he had fled appalled. Made dizzy by the blood that had rushed to his brain and hummed in his ears, blinded by the perspiration that trickled down his brow, he saw not what direction he took in his giddy career. Frozen with fear, he ran on like a madman, leaping over the ditches, bounding over the hedges and other obstacles which he found in his path. He saw not the yawning hole. The ground gave way beneath the weight of his body, and he was hurled into space. A shrill cry of horror and despair, and he struck head first upon the corner of an immense stone, which broke in the frontal bone from the left eye, and fractured the skull to the crown of the head, leaving the brains exposed. The blood flowed in streams, and formed a pool about him. Yet death was not instantaneous.

Gertrude did not believe he had committed suicide, nor would she admit that he had fallen there by accident. After having crouched by the corpse for almost two hours, she sprang to her feet suddenly, with an expression of ferocious energy in her eyes. An insane thought had just crossed her mind—Francois had been thrown violently into the quarry; old Parisel had murdered his son that he might enjoy Jacques Mellier's fortune all by himself.

"Ah, the ruffian!" she cried, "I'll avenge Francois, I'll avenge Francois!"

And, abandoning the corpse to the gloomy solitude of the quarry, she flew up the slope of the entrance. The sun was well up. She had but to glance at it to see that it was at least eight o'clock. Now, her absence from the farm having been necessarily remarked by that time, it must have been discovered that she had not passed the night there. This reflection stopped her short. She was not at all anxious to expose herself to the reproaches and perhaps the anger of Rouvenat; and she felt, moreover, that her unwarrantable disappearance must have given rise to grave suspicions. Without any doubt, she was already looked upon as the accomplice of the unknown thief who had attempted to strangle the old farmer.

"On not seeing me at work this morning," she said to herself, "they guessed for certain that it was me who opened the door night before last."

She felt a shudder run through her body. Her instinct sufficed to forewarn her of a danger.

"Since I left the farm," she thought, "and now that Francois is dead, I don't want to go back."

But what was she to do? Where could she go? She did not exactly know. She began to wander over the country, now to the right, now to the left, retracing her steps repeatedly, moaning and groaning and showering curses on the head of old Parisel.

At the farm, when, at half-past six, she was not seen in the shed occupied by the cows before they were driven to pasture, she was sought and called high and low. Rouvenat had but to enter her room to be certain that she had not slept there that night, and he immediately surmised the truth.

"Wretched girl!" he soliloquized, "it was she who let the two Parisels in. She was frightened and has taken to flight—has probably gone to join the wretches who made her their tool."

At half-past one in the afternoon Gertrude was still wandering through the fields, worn out with fatigue and despair, and gnawed by the pangs of hunger. She had heard the bells of Fremicourt ringing at intervals the knell of the dead, which indicated the various phases of the burial-service. Then, later on, one of the clocks struck midday, and from that moment she gradually, perhaps unwittingly, approached the road to the farm. Convinced that old Parisel had killed his son, and wrought up to a high pitch of excitement by her despair and the annihilation of all her happy and ambitious dreams, she had sought long in vain for the means of avenging Handsome Francois. All at once she espied on the road, about midway between the village and the farm, two gendarmes. They were hunting for the assassin, and, having learned nothing at Fremicourt, were then on the way to Seuillon. Gertrude's eyes glistened. She rushed towards the officers of the law, crying:

Stop! stop!"

On seeing this disheveled, wild-looking woman running towards them, the gendarmes reined in their horses.

CHAPTER XXII.—THE FUNERAL.

At half-past ten in the morning, the cure of Fremicourt came to Seuillon to remove the dead body. He was preceded by the cross and accompanied by his servants and some choristers. A long procession of men and women brought up the rear.

As this mournful throng formed in the farm-house court, and while the pallbearers were setting the coffin upon two trestles, preparatory to conveying it to the village-church, Joseph Parisel suddenly made his appearance and came and placed himself immediately behind the coffin, holding in his left hand his hat, bound with a broad crape band, while with the other the hypocrite pretended to wipe his eyes with his handkerchief.

At the sight of him, Rouvenat recoiled as if a monstrous beast had started up in front of him. The incredible audacity of the wretch stupefied him. Then his eyes flashed, and his anger came near exploding in a hand to hand fight. But, realizing that this was neither the moment nor place to give himself up to his indignation, as justifiable as it was, he had the strength to contain himself.

The procession slowly left the court. Joseph Parisel, with bowed form, and repeatedly raising his handkerchief to his tearless eyes, walked ahead behind the body. As a near relative of Jacques Mellier, he did not forget that he should lead the mourners.

The service at the church took place amid profound silence. Then came the last rites at the grave. That painful ceremony over, Rouvenat looked around for Joseph Parisel; but he had disappeared.

"He is gone," Renaud said to him.

"Yes, but we shall see him soon again."

"He will not dare."

"Parisel dare do anything."

The two men returned together to the farm, where they hastened to join Lucile and Blanche, who had remained in Rouvenat's room.

Twenty minutes later Joseph Parisel arrived. The old wretch was very pale, but he carried his head high and his eyes sparkled with unfeigned joy. To Seraphine, who was alone in the dining-room, he said:

"I propose to make Jacques Mellier's room my quarters; I'll go up there now and write to the later relatives that our poor cousin Jacques is dead."

Seraphine planted herself before him to prevent his ascending the stairs.

"I beg your pardon, Mons. Parisel, but I shall look to Mons. Rouvenat alone for orders—at least, so long as I remain in this house."

Parisel frowned and glared at the woman, saying with a shrug:

"I have no mind to waste my breath discussing with a creature like you; you will see before you are a day older how stupidly you have just spoken. Get out of the way, girl; I must speak with this Mons. Pierre Rouvenat at once!"

And he pushed her aside. But she clung to him, crying:

"No, you shan't go up, you shan't go up!"

At this juncture, Rouvenat, who had left the room on hearing the loud voices below, appeared at the top of the stairs and saw Seraphine struggling with Joseph Parisel.

"I thought it was he," he muttered. Then, raising his voice, he said: "Seraphine, let Mons. Parisel come up."

The servant went away grumbling, and Parisel climbed the stairs.

"You wish to see me?" Rouvenat said to Parisel. "What have you to say to me?"

While speaking he had opened the door of Jacques Mellier's room, and they went in.

"You know," replied Parisel, "that I am one of the heirs, the principal heir, of my cousin Mellier. May the Almighty receive his soul! I alone was informed in time of the death of our dear relative; I must advise the other relatives immediately. There are three heads, eleven heirs in all; but I happen to be one of the heads."

"Mons. Parisel, one question: Are you quite sure that you are one of Jacques Mellier's heirs?"

Parisel looked confused; but he quickly recovered his assurance.

"The last time I saw cousin Mellier," he said, "no great while ago ——"

"Night before last," murmured Rouvenat.

"What do you say?"

"Nothing. Go on, Mons. Parisel."

"He assured me that he had made no will, nor would he make any."

"Quite true; Jacques Mellier made no will. Death took him by surprise."

The heir could not help chuckling.

"I may tell you also, Mons. Parisel," continued Rouvenat, "that I was always opposed to Jacques Mellier's making a will in favor of Blanche Renaud, my goddaughter."

"Ah! Mons. Rouvenat, you are an honest man—aye, a very honest man!"

And he had the audacity to extend his hand to Rouvenat, who paid no attention to it, keeping his behind his back.

"Mons. Rouvenat," cried Parisel, whom joy rendered expansive, "it is my intention to continue the cultivation of the Seuillon lands; you shall end your days on them."

"I hope so, Mons. Parisel."

"As for Mlle. Blanche ——"

"Ah, yes, Blanche!"

"Francois loves her madly; she will reflect, she will reconsider her former refusals, and—we will marry them."

An ironical smile played about Rouvenat's lips.

"At last! at last! Who would have thought it!" cried Parisel, too overjoyed to restrain himself longer, "I am rich! Seuillon is mine—mine!"

A side-door opened suddenly, and Lucile, with flashing eyes, her face calm and stern, slowly entered the room.

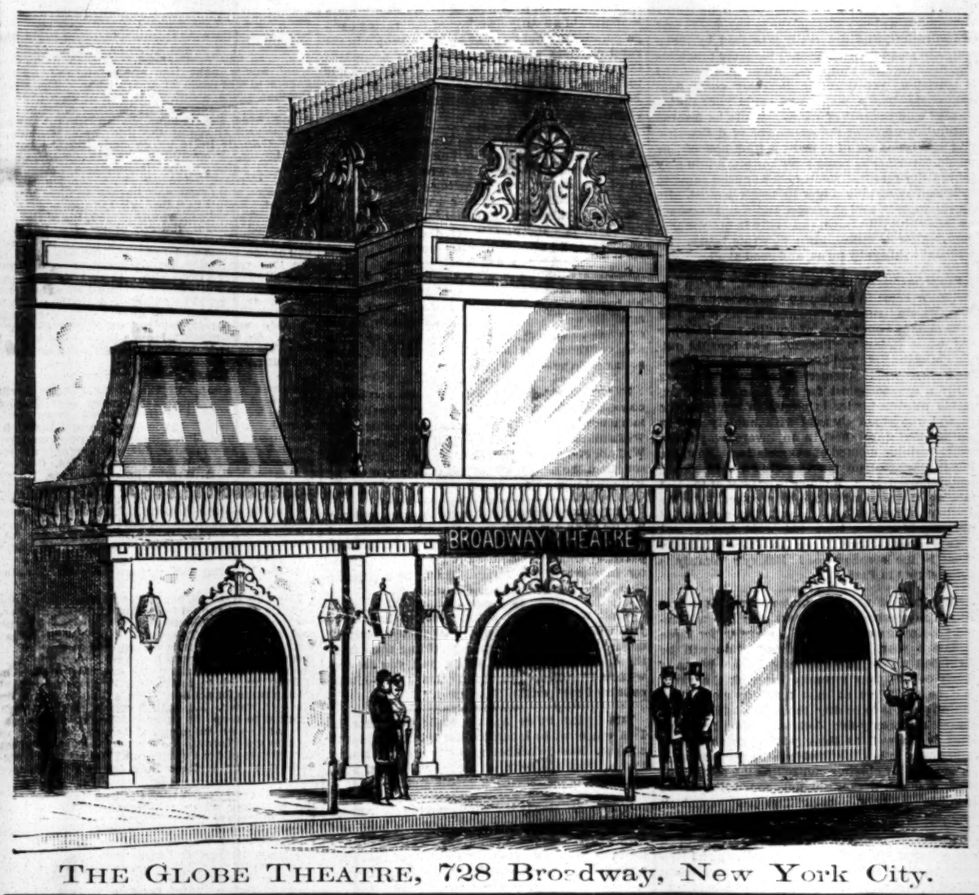
"Mons. Joseph Parisel," she said in a quivering voice, "I should like very much to know how it is that Seuillon is yours!"

CHAPTER XXIII.—JUSTICE IS DONE.

Parisel sprang back. Then, rolling his eyes wildly, he turned to Rouvenat, saying in a stifled voice:

"Who is this woman?"

"Ask her yourself, Mons. Parisel."



THE GLOBE THEATRE, 728 Broadway, New York City.

Lucile had advanced to the middle of the room.

"Joseph Parisel," said Lucile, "you ask who I am? Look at me well; my name is Lucile Mellier!"

The effect was terrible.

"Lucile, Lucile!" Parisel stammered. "But I don't believe it!" he exclaimed directly. "Lucile Mellier disappeared, Lucile Mellier is dead!"

Taking a sudden resolution, the young woman turned to Rouvenat, and said in a vibrating voice: "Pierre Rouvenat, I shall not remain concealed till my son's arrival at Seuillon. You may call all our servants up here."

When upon Rouvenat rushed out of the room, and, leaning over the stairs, cried:

"Mathias, Simonin, Brunet, Charles, come up, all of you—the women, too!"

"Joseph Parisel," continued Lucile when the servants had assembled, "you do not recognize me —what matter! If I have told you who I am; I am going to tell you now what you are. You are a wretch, a miserable coward, a villain! A few days since you and your son Francois attempted to assassinate Pierre Rouvenat."

"'Tis false! 'tis false!" exclaimed the guilty man. "I was there—I saw you," continued Lucile vehemently. "Luckily, I arrived in time to call for help; and it was I who cried to your face near the old well: 'Assassin! assassin!'"

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"Parisel," continued Lucile, changed color again, and his features contracted horribly.

"I deny that, I deny that!" he said in a hissing tone.

Lucile shrugged her shoulders.

"Joseph Parisel, you are, besides, a thief! Night before last a man entered Jacques Mellier's room to rob his body. As a near relative of Jacques Mellier, he did not forget that he should lead the mourners.

"Mons. Parisel, one question: Are you quite sure that you are one of Jacques Mellier's heirs?"

Parisel looked confused; but he quickly recovered his assurance.

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CHAPTER XXIII.—JUSTICE IS DONE.

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"Who is this woman?"

"Ask her yourself, Mons. Parisel."

"Zounds!" grumbled old Parisel, "is the girl crazy?"

"You wanted the whole of Jacques Mellier's fortune to yourself; so you killed him, murdered him —Francois!"

Parisel's eyes seemed to start out of their sockets.

"What is she saying? Am I going mad?" he added, pressing his head in his hands.

"I saw him, I saw him," pursued Gertrude, as well as ever; "but he didn't speak to me, for he was dead, dead, dead!—stiff, cold as an icicle. I saw his gashed head, and all about him pools of blood. I left him in the quarry—he's there yet, getting eat up by the flies. Old Parisel killed Francois—he's a murderer!"

Carried away suddenly with fury and rage, Parisel seized Gertrude by the shoulders, and, shaking her violently, howled:

"What do you want, wretched girl? what are you driving at? Who prompted you to accuse me of having killed my son?"

With extraordinary strength and energy she grasped him by the arm and dragged him towards one of the windows, crying:

"Come and take a look at the gendarmes; they are below; they have come to arrest you. It was me that brought them—me, me, me! I told them all—all!"

Parisel glanced into the court and saw the horses of the two gendarmes. Seized with a nervous trembling, he sprang back, uttering a cry. The wretch, cowering, trembling, rolled his eyes about like a wild beast at bay. He saw that he was lost. The false accusation made by the girl had terrified him. Fear took possession of him, and he at once made up his mind to escape the chastisement that awaited him by taking to flight. The gendarmes entered the room.

"In the name of the law," began the brigadier.

Parisel had seen before him the open door, the clear passage. He sprang forward as quick as lightning, and, before the gendarmes were able to surmise his intention, bolted out of the room and down the stairs, four steps at a time. The gendarmes gave a cry of surprise and rage, and darted away in pursuit of the fugitive. The latter had gone out through the little garden-door and made for the Seuillon wood, where he hoped to be able to conceal himself till night. But he had got only a slight start of the gendarmes, and he soon found his strength giving out. He was but a short distance from the wood.

"If I could reach it," he said to himself, "I would be saved."

But the gendarmes were pursuing him close. He came to a desperate determination. Whipping out his revolver, he cried:

"If you take another step, I'll fire."

The gendarmes stopped and looked at each other, but they did not waver long. They sprang forward again. Parisel had not made an idle threat. One detonation, followed immediately by another, was heard. One of the gendarmes uttered a groan and sank to the ground. A ball had struck him above the knee. The second ball, destined for the brigadier, had missed its mark. Parisel rushed on, ready to turn again and fire if the brigadier continued to pursue him. The latter, seeing his gendarme wounded, was no longer master of his rage. Parisel had but a few steps more to go to reach the wood. Quick as thought the brigadier seized his carbine, raised it to his shoulder, took aim and fired. The wretch fell flat on his back. The ball had struck him on the nape, and, breaking through everything in its way, had lodged itself in the brain. Death was instantaneous.

CHAPTER XXIV.—THE VISCOUNT DE BUSSIERES.

The body of Handsome Francois having been conveyed to Civry, the Justice-of-the-peace ordered that of old Parisel to be taken thither. The next evening, at dusk, they were buried together.

Rouvenat had placed a carriage at the disposition of the brigadier, who was thus enabled to carry away his wounded gendarme that very evening, at the same time as Gertrude, who had been put under arrest in consequence of the confession which the Justice-of-the-peace wrung from her.

A month later the gendarme's wound was healed and he was able to resume his duties. At the same time the unfaithful maid-servant of Seuillon appeared before the court for the trial of misdemeanors, who sentenced her to two years' imprisonment. But, before that, other events of much more interest had occurred.

The day following the interment of Jacques Mellier, Pierre Rouvenat, Jean Renaud, Charles Roblot, and the four mowers of Fremicourt all went together to the court-house of Versuil, and there the dying words of Jacques Mellier were alleged under oath. Jean Renaud a week or so later received his rehabilitation papers. He was a free man once more, after having experienced a living death, so to speak, for some twenty years!

When a fortnight had slipped by, the beautiful valley of the Sableuse had again assumed its peaceful and laughing aspect. The workers in the fields were reaping the golden harvests, and the songs of the peasants were heard far and near. The two weeks following Jacques Mellier's death were sad ones for Seuillon; to Lucile and Blanche they seemed like centuries. They had heard from Edmund. He had sent them both several letters, couched in the most loving terms.

"Rest assured, my dear darling mother, my darling Blanche—I shall be at Seuillon soon," he wrote.

It was Saturday. The two old men and the two young women had just breakfasted. They had not yet left the dining-room, and were talking of Edmund, the usual topic of their conversations. The roll of carriage-wheels was suddenly heard in the court. Lucile turned pale and started to her feet, Blanche leaned trembling on her father's arm, and Rouvenat flew to the house-door.

"Lucile! Blanche! Renaud!" he called the next instant.

Lucile, wild with joy, her arms out-stretched, rushed out of the house towards the carriage, which had just stopped in the court, crying:

"My dear son!"

Edmund sprang nimbly to the ground and fell into his mother's arms.

While mother and son were entirely wrapped up in themselves, the other occupants of the carriage alighted. First came the old Count de Bussieres, a tall, stately-looking gentleman, with hair as white as snow. Then there was none but our old friend the puppet-man, Jerome Greluche. Rouvenat advanced to meet the venerable Count, who said quickly:

"Have I not the honor of seeing Mons. Pierre Rouvenat, the old and faithful servant of Seuillon? And whom have we here?" he added, approaching Jean Renaud and Blanche, who stood side by side, apart from the rest. "Is it not Jean Renaud, another noble man, and his daughter, my daughter—*our* daughter?"

Blanche stepped forward, blushing deeply. De Bussieres encircled her slender waist with one arm and drawing her to him, while the other he rested upon Renaud's shoulder. As for good Greluche, he remained by the carriage, a mute spectator of this touching scene, with tears trickling down his cheeks.

"Come," said the old Count presently to Blanche. "Edmund is looking at you as if he had something to whisper in your ear."

The next instant Blanche and Edmund were in each other's arms.

A few minutes later all passed into the house. The rest of the day flew by. Never did time go quicker; but, rapidly as it went, by night-time many a bright plan had been laid for the future.

CHAPTER XXVI.—CONCLUSION.

"ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL."

The following September our principal characters were all assembled at Arfeuille, to attend the wedding of Blanche and Edmund. It was a gala day for the village of Arfeuille, and from all the neighboring villages the people had come in crowds. Blanche was loudly cheered by the worthy peasants. Her marvelous beauty called forth unbounded admiration. Never had such enthusiasm been seen. Rouvenat radiated in his brand-new bottle-green coat. Good Greluche clung to his arm as if he would never part with him. Jean Renaud, looking twenty years younger with his long beard and hair cut, and stripped of his mendicant costume, was intoxicated with joy. And yet at moments large tears rolled down his cheeks. He thought of Genevieve and murmured to himself:

"If she was here! if she was here!"

Lucile, in raptures, said to the Count:

"After so many gloomy, disconsolate days, I could not expect such bliss. I am too happy!"

"My dear Lucile," replied Bussieres, "it is in the happiness of their children that God recompenses unhappy parents."

All the young people of Arfeuille and the environs had been invited to a splendid banquet, which lasted from four o'clock till eight in the evening. Then came a superb display of fireworks, the principal piece of which represented two immense capitals interlaced: E. B. immediately after, the grounds and a part of the park were suddenly illuminated with Venetian lanterns and Bengal lights of all colors. A band struck up a waltz, and the dancing commenced. Edmund, holding the pretty hands of his young wife in his, said to her in a voice trembling with emotion and tenderness:

"Is there any happiness on earth to be compared with ours? I do not believe it. Ah, never shall I forget the room in the inn at Gray, where I met you when I was in despair, where you told me that God would not forsake me! Nor can I ever forget the portal of the church at Fremicourt and the pretty flowery footpath on the bank of the Sableuse. Blanche, my darling Blanche, the footpath along the Sableuse is on the Seuillon estate; it belongs to our mother; we will return there soon, will we not?"

"Yes," she replied, "we will return there soon, and many a delightful stroll we will take along that path where you told me that I was your fairy of Hope. It was there, Edmund, it was there that my heart throbbed with love for the first time."

"You loved me then?"

She let her head fall upon his breast; then, looking up at him, resumed softly:

"My godfather has had the little house I was born in at Civry rebuilt and furnished. Edmund, I should like to pass a few days there alone with you."

"Blanche, your wish shall be granted. In a few days we will return to Seuillon, with my mother and our friend Pierre Rouvenat, and if you like we will spend a whole month in your little house at Civry."

A few steps from them Rouvenat and Greluche were talking together.

"He was your son," said Rouvenat.

"She was your daughter," said Greluche.

They bowed their heads, remained silent a moment, and then they both began to weep.

"It seems to me you are crying," said Rouvenat.

"In faith, Mons. Rouvenat, I was just going to make the same remark to you."

"These are tears of joy," whispered worthy Pierre, wiping his eyes. "But tell me, my dear Greluche, what are you going to do now?"

"I don't really know, Mons. Pierre."

"I do. You are coming with me to Seuillon to live there for the rest of your days, side by side with Lucile, Jean Renaud, and me. And then, when one of us wishes, which will be very often, to see Blanche and Edmund, we will all return here together. And when they come to the old farm on a visit, they will find us all there in a little bunch, you see. Will you come?"

"Oh, so gladly! But ——"

"Well, my good Greluche?"

"My puppets must go with me," stammered Greluche.

"They shall, indeed! But there's the band playing gayly again. Let us go in, Greluche, and see our happiness reflected by the merry, tripping company."

"Yes. Ah, if Rigolo were only here! But, the rogue, if he saw my red eyes, he would poke fun at me! 'Pili, paieu, brrr, crrr, brrr, brrr!'"

THE END.

THE OLD RAMBLE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

The cedar hedge is darkly green,
Its shade lies cool upon the clover,
And branches from a sturdy screen,
With glimpses dimly caught between
Of blue skies arching over.

The tendrilled woodbine's folds entwine
The wild blackberry's hazy tangles;
Sweet odors waft from shrub and vine,
And white bee-haunted blossoms shine
Like sunlit silver spangles.

Here, when the Summer south-wind sighs,
I lie with swaying boughs above me,
And gaze into the sunny skies
As deeply sure as the eyes
Of her who used to love me.

The suns and moons of many a year
Have waxed and waned and faded slowly,
Since side by side we wandered here;
Yet every path we trod is dear—
Each spot she loved is holy.

This old gray stone, on which we sat
To rest when weary with our rambles,
Seems like some ancient friend, but that
Its lichened surface, broad and flat,
Is stronger even.

I sit me down beneath the trees
Where green and gold the sunlight dances,
And drowsy sounds of droning bees
And distant tones from the belfries
Of aiken olden fancies.

O bells that in the village chime!
O bees that round the blossoms hover!
To memory you bring back the time
When youth and hope were in their prime,
And I a happy lover.

O village-bells that, swinging slow,
Recall the pleasant hour departed!
Your silvery voices, soft and low,
Rang in her wedding long ago,
And left me broken-hearted.

THE GLOBE THEATRE,

which is now undergoing alterations and almost complete demolition, is the title by which of late years this Broadway theatre has been best known. Our engraving shows it as it appeared just before the work of destruction was begun. Its theatrical parlance the edifice might have been truthfully styled a "Jonah," for few, if any, of its managers ever made a dollar in it, as its appended history will show. Dr. Osgood's Church of the Messiah, after having been abandoned for religious purposes, was used for a time for giving out work to poor sewing-women. This building was purchased by A. T. Stewart, who gave it the name of the Athenæum, and it was used for exhibitions. In 1865 Miss Lucy Rushton, an English actress who had just arrived in the country, leased it, and, aided by Mr. Davis, her business-manager, converted it into a theatre in the space of sixteen days. On Saturday night, Oct. 28, 1865, it was dedicated under the title of Lucy Rushton's New York Theatre. The company, in citizens' attire, sang "The Star-spangled Banner." Miss Rushton delivered an opening address, and "The School for Scandal" was acted with the following cast: Sir Peter Teazle, Charles M. Walcot; Sir Oliver Surface, Harry Pearson; Joseph Surface, J. K. Mortimer; Charles Surface, D. W. Waller; Moses, Thomas Placide; Moses, John Moore; Sir Benjamin Backbite, W. A. Mestayer; Rowley, Harry Cunningham; Careless, W. S. Higgins; Snake, T. C. Gourlay; Trip, Mr. Davies; Lady Teazle, Lucy Rushton; Mrs. Candour, Mrs. Clara Fisher Maeder; and Lady Sneerwell, Mrs. Mary Smith. The season, which opened the opening night proved a failure, closed April 9, 1866. Under the title of the New York Theatre it was opened by Lewis Baker and Mark Smith Sept. 3, and they ran it without profit until April 29, 1867. It was reopened as the Worrell Sisters' New York Theatre, May 6, and the three sisters—Sophie, Irene and Jennie—played until July 6, 1867, with a succession of stars and new plays (notably "Under the Gaslight," by Augustin Daly, originally produced Aug. 12 and withdrawn Oct. 5) followed until Nov. 11, when the Worrell Sisters reappeared, acting in a dramatization of Henry Ward Beecher's "Norwood," by Augustin Daly and

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, MARCH 19, 1881.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

No Answers by Mail or Telegraph.

[For answers to amusement questions, see first page of "Theatrical Record."]

☞ QUESTIONS THAT DO NOT REACH THIS OFFICE UNTIL MONDAY MORNING WILL NOT BE ANSWERED UNTIL THE FOLLOWING WEEK.

A. S. C., Camden.—1. We reserved you to the answer to "E, Camden," which did decide the bet, although not in the way you evidently wish when you tell us that "plurality is a majority in the State of Pennsylvania because it elects," and that "in all the sporting papers and in THE CLIPPER the wager was decided in this way." This paper has never decided that a plurality is a majority for the purpose of a bet or for any other purpose. Its answer to "E, Camden," was that "the Garfield ticket did not get 20,000 majority in Pennsylvania, and Vlosses." You lose if you bet that the Garfield Electors got over 20,000 majority. 2. There is no bill to be sent. Money could not induce us to undertake to decide wagers for people, or even ordinary disputes. We do it only as a matter of accommodating, and in some few cases it seems too much for us to expect thanks.

G. C., Chicago.—The bet was not based upon go-as-you-please in the newspapers, but upon what was being done in Madison-square Garden. The newspapers are to be regarded as having been named merely as a means of determining about the hour at which the scores should be taken for the purpose of determining the bet. The fact that on that particular day the newspapers published no scores at all, owing to the failure of the telegraph to work, does not vitiate the bet. If the parties can ascertain what the returns would have been, could they have been published in the noon edition, those returns will settle the wager.

R. W.—There is of course no record as to running a horse for one hundred miles. There are a few figures as to trotting, but they amount to nothing as records. The best of them (Conqueror's 2.58:50) is to be found in THE CLIPPER ALMANAC. They were made when horses could be bought for a song, and when tracks, as well as horses, were much slower than they are to-day; so that, however much they may have as data indicating that the slower horses of forty years ago had endurance, they are worthless as to time.

CONSTANT READER, Erie.—1. The question cannot be answered. A navy can be stronger than all others in any one of four or five ways. It has necessarily to be largely a matter of opinion, based upon national pride. One nation might have a hundred ships that are practically not worth a half-dozen of some other nation's. 2. There is no statute law in this country against the marriage of first cousins. As a matter of religious duty, it is forbidden among Roman Catholics.

M. C., Washington.—It was not right. This prize was governed by a special regulation, which was that the lowest throw should get it, in defiance of the "usual common understanding" that high wins everything and everywhere. When the two who tied threw off, without having an understanding between them to the contrary, the latter regulation duly guided their original throw was to continue in force. The man who threw 25 in the throw-off wins the book from him who threw 30.

J. F.—1. See answers in amusement columns. 2. John Kelly did not cut down the pay of the public laborers in this city. When it was proposed to do it, he opposed it; but he, with the blame, all the same. 3. We decline to advise our worst enemy to bet on anything that talks, unless it be on himself. Use your own judgment. 4. You should address him. 5. See THE CLIPPER ALMANAC for their records.

BUFFALO.—A having bet that Black Friday occurred in 1869 and B that it occurred in 1873, the former wins, in our judgment. They have been two Black Fridays, in fact; but we never before heard that one of them occurred in 1873. We guess that B is using the term to express a panic. There was a panic in 1873, as in 1869 and in 1857; and in no other year have there been two Black Friday in 1873, as far as we have ever heard. If B can show that there was, the bet will be a draw.

M. MCDERMOTT, Duke County.—Jim Mace informed us that subsequently to the fight between Heenan and Sayers a forfeit was twice posted for a match between him (Mace) and Sayers, and on each occasion the latter was slightly in his cups, and when his friends subsequently learned what he had done they insisted upon his letting the proposed match drop, which he did, Mace not claiming forfeit the first time, but receiving it the second.

P. F., Boston.—There can be but five throws at poker-dice; and consequently, when a man elects to stand on certain dice and pick up others, the dice stood upon remain to the end. When it is agreed to throw three times at poker-dice, and consequently draw twice to fill, instead of drawing but once, it should also be agreed as to whether or not dice left standing at the close of the first throw can be used in the third throw.

GERARD HOUSE, Albany.—1. It would take too long to collate the data necessary to answer that question. 2. It has passed into history, and it is probably true, that the first time the Declaration of Independence was read in public was on July 8, 1776. John Nixon then read it from the observatory in the State House yard, Philadelphia. 3. See answer in dramatic columns.

D. K., El Paso.—The relative positions of the two hind players at pinpool is to be determined by the counters alone, unless one will concede the other's claim that there has been error. It was as much the duty of A to see that he got all the points belonging to him as it was that of B to see that A got no more than was due him. A and B are tied.

DANIEL RYAN.—You lose. Rowell was not a competitor in the first race for the Astley belt, now held by him, when O'Leary won it in March, 1878. Rowell finished third with over 460 miles in the first race for the Astley belt, representing the championship of England, at London, Oct. 23 to Nov. 2, 1878. Corkey won, Blower Brown second.

B. BLOCK.—It was on the night of April 21, 1880, that a portion of the roof of Madison-square Garden fell in, carrying away about one-half of the western wall. On March 12, 1879, during the second race in this country for the Astley belt, a portion of the inside gallery at the same end of the building gave way, several persons being slightly injured.

G. H. G.—1. It was written by the gentleman himself. 2. We did not publish an account of the races mentioned; so that you will have to apply to him for the information. 3. Cannot say whether Mr. Drew attended him in those races or not, but presume the latter would know something about it.

SENATOR, Buffalo.—1. The meaning of A's bet was that Sanchot would get second place or better; and as he finished 2d, A wins. 2. When Howe won the O'Leary belt Ingram was second, Howard third, and Dobler fourth. 3. African Girl's best time, 2:16¾, was made at Island Course, Albany, N. Y., against Camors, in 1874.

V., Rio de Janeiro.—There having been a call be- and C, everybody else in the game can demand show their hands. Both hands may have been collusion at poker is always possible. Hence as that if there is a call there must be a show, if body wishes it.

F. D. N., Flemington.—We know of no game called "action pool." Every game of pool has necessarily to be a "action pool, whether it is played with balls and pins or balls alone. If this game was fifteen-ball pool, A on his 62 and a scratch, even if the fourteen-ball on the table.

A. SPINNAKAN, Fall River.—The difference between six square acres and six acres square is that the former may, for example, be six acres long and but one acre wide, while the six acres square must extend for four rods on every one of their four sides. One piece of ground is six times as large as the other.

C. A. GARSABENI.—1. Rowell was not one of the contestants when O'Leary first won the Astley belt. 2. Rowell was beaten by W. Corkey and "Blower" Brown in the first contest for the belt representing the six-day championship of England, which took place in London Oct. 28 to Nov. 2, 1878.

J. E. ST. C., Ulrichsville.—Let the bet itself be stated, if our decision is desired. It is not pretended that the time given for Sleepy George in THE CLIPPER ALMANAC for a heat in a particular pacing race is his fastest record. The race is singled out only as the one with the fastest four, five and six consecutive heats.

J. S. H., Baltimore, Md.—No answers by mail. 2. It, as we suppose, the game you call "first five" was all-fours, or old sledge, or seven-up, the jack turned counted for the dealer, notwithstanding that its suit had been turned down and the card not run.

D. J. L., Chicago.—A having dealt, and B passed, C can play alone on the card turned by his partner, which he makes trumps by saying that he will play alone. Any player can go alone who makes, orders up or voluntarily takes up the trump.

PIT CHIN, Kansas City.—For months we have refused to declare that Garfield got more votes than Hancock, or vice versa. We gave the reasons last week, and gave them more fully in answer to "A Reader, Fremont," in our issue of Feb. 26.

J. H. S., Peoria.—We have been answering for four months past that it is impossible to tell what the exact popular vote of Garfield and of Hancock were. We have explained several times, and most fully in our issue of Feb. 26, to "A Reader, Fremont."

F. P., Philadelphia.—John T. Hoffman, running for Governor in 1868, was credited with 112,052 votes against 43,372 for Grant and 3,043 for Dix. We do not think that the running for office in this city was ever credited with a greater plurality.

C. B. D.—The fact that A ran 61 made him winner of the pool, regardless of his continuing on and making a "scratch" at his next shot. It is not necessary to call game at fifteen-ball pool, as the balls in the rack will pass out themselves.

BROOKLYN.—The game being cutthroat seven-up, A and B cannot, as beggar and dealer, bunch the cards without the consent of C. The dealer can give, or he can withhold his consent run out the cards and so get a new deal; but he cannot bunch.

J. F. K., Saugatuck.—Wahlstrom and Knight were not in the preliminary tournament at pool, nor was Jacob Schaefer or Al. Lambert. Frey, Field, King and Charles Schaefer were the only ones who figured in both tournaments.

S. H. S., Norfolk.—You were wrong. It is not proper to say bright in texture when you mean bright in color. Texture comes from *texto*, to weave, and its use is ordinarily permissible only in reference to the quality of woven goods.

H. M., Fort Lyon.—Spite of his adopted citizenship, he would be liable to arrest as a deserter if he placed his foot on British soil. At the same time, he might not be troubled.

EDWARD L. FALLAHER, Binghamton.—You can obtain "The Manual of Sporting Rules" by inclosing fifty cents to Ed. James, as per advertised address. The work contains various rules for cock-fighting.

MATT HUGHES, Litchfield.—The first fight between Tom Allen and Mike McCoole took place near St. Louis, Mo., June 15, 1869, and the second near Edwardsville, Ill., Sept. 23, 1873.

H. K.—The stakeholder was justified in holding on to the stakes until O'Leary and Vaughan got through, unless B, besides acknowledging to A that he had lost, told the stakeholder that he relinquished all claim to the money.

GEORGE H. ROBERTS, Greenpoint.—Frank Hart was a competitor in the race for the Astley belt in this city in September, 1879, when Rowell won. The price of admission was one dollar.

EDWARD, Lake Trenton.—The greatest distance accomplished in twenty-four hours in a six-day go-as-you-please race is 146 miles 251 yards, by Chas. Rowell, in London, last November.

BRISTOL.—In Greco-Roman wrestling the contestants cannot take hold below the waist. In catch as-catch can wrestling the y are allowed to do so, and can also make use of the leg for tripping.

A. ZUNDT, Hooklyn.—Sullivan did not make a circuit of the track with Panchot or any other contestant in the race at Madison-square Garden on Saturday evening, March 5.

J. B., Kansas City.—1. He first appeared here under the name of Smyth on Monday in an alleged amateur match with James Quigley. 2. You can address him in care of this office. Perhaps he will give you the desired information.

F. M. C., Binghamton.—We cannot answer questions as to the health of individuals. Some of them do not know how much they are worth, and all of them object to letting other people know.

T., Pittsburg.—The man who has the cut at all fours can shuffle the cards, and so can anyone else in the game. The dealer, who has always the last shuffle, can shuffle them again after the c thers get through.

S.—We do not know what you mean. If it is to ask whether a man who hol ds a straight flush ought to bet or to throw down his hand, the answer is that he ought to bet—as often and as muc the other players will call.

E. E., Perth Amboy.—I Rowell retains the Astley belt as the result of the next contest for it, he will have defended it three times, and will consequently be entitled to its permanent possession.

W. G., Cleveland.—A and B can count what they made. Having played his hand exh r in part or wholly, C could not claim a misdeal. There is a time for such a claim, and C's delay made his hand foul.

PETER.—Send $4.25 to Ed. J mes, as per advertised address, for a copy of "The Game cock," which contains the information you want.

F. P., Philadelphia.—Rowell h s contended for the Astley belt, representing the cham pionship of the world, three times, winning it upon sev occasion.

GEO. W. HOLBORN, Lawrence. E. P. Weston started from Portland, Me., Oct. 29, and a rived at Chicago, Ill., Nov. 28, 1867.

W. D.—John Hughes is credited with the greatest distance yet accomplished by a pedest ian in six days—568 miles 825 yards.

ENCYCLOPEDIA.—It would require months of research to answer either class of questions, and we have neither the time nor the space to devote to it.

D. J. T.—The ball having come to a sta ndstill and then fallen into a pocket, it is to be treated as a ball not holed, and returned to its position on the verge of the pocket.

TWO SUBSCRIBERS, Riverpoint.—Having made the two he gave, the bidder goes out upon his jack —not as jack, but as high.

X. Q. Z., Lowell.—Liverpool, Eng., is not a city. Cities are not made there, as here, by incorporation after acquiring a certain number of inhabitants.

ZERO, Pittsburg.—One shilling, English money. A copy may be ordered through the International News Company, 31 Beekman street, New York.

J. J. Y., Ogden, Utah.—Professional baseball games for the championship of the United States have been played geographically west of St. Louis, Mo.

B. R., Pittsburg.—In their race at Lachine, Can ada, Courtney was ahead only for a few moments, about the three-mile mark.

A CONSTANT READER, Newark.—They fought twelve rounds, the battle ending in a draw.

TRUAX.—A full hand beats a flush.

GEO. DEMAREST.—The best record for a six-day pedestrian contest is 586 miles 825yds., by John Hughes. Chas. Rowell's best performance was 566 miles 63yds.

R. B. C., St. Charles.—Jim Mace defeated Tom Allen near New Orleans, La., May 10, 1870. In 1871 he fought a draw with Joe Coburn.

G. C. T. M.—There being an ace and a four on the board, and an ace and a six in your hand, you can make a pile of six.

B. F. R., Lynn.—The play being 2, 3, 1, 2 and 1, there are but two runs of three—ier the first ace and the second deuce.

PORTERHOUSE.—We are uncertain as to the way in which he spells his name, and cannot decide the bet before he ring from him direct.

ED. J. H., Memphis.—As yours is the only complaint received, there is probably some trouble with the mail. Write again.

CALIF, Brockton.—If both men were in the race when the bet was made, the man who backed Hughes won. If Hart left and retired at that time, the bet is off.

BROOKLYN.—The price of admission to Madison square Garden at the time of the contest for the Astley belt in September, 1879, was one dollar to all parts of the house.

CHARLES SMITH, Pawtucket.—Rowell has a better record than Frank Hart for a six-day race. See CLIPPER ALMANAC, page 43.

DANIEL F. COURTNEY, Fall River.—That was a go-as-you-please race and O'Leary ran part of the distance. See records in CLIPPER ALMANAC.

L. A. ROBERTS, Stratford.—Heenan weighed 178lb. and Sayers' weight is said to have been 161lb the day they fought.

PIMP BASE, Bradford.—We do not know what has become of the man. We do not answer questions as we are told to do.

J. O'C. AND G. S., Chicago.—As the case is put, the jack counts. The misdeal is to be assumed as having occurred after the jack was turned.

UNFORTUNATE, Chicago.—Specify a coin, and we will tell you. What would be the tail of one coin might have to be the tail of another.

F. S. S.—The play being 1, 3, 5, 4, 6, 7, and 3, there are runs of three, four, five and five respectively for the 4, 6, 7, and last 3.

C. D., Philadelphia.—A took his coat off and weighed. That settled it. His weight then determined the bet, so far as this particular question goes.

F. C. S., Bridgeport.—They were designed to be sold, and not for any particular game, we believe. There is no special merit in them.

R. B.—Both being 65 at sixty-six, neither wins. The winner of the next hand will count one for the last preceding hand.

THERMOPYLÆ, Philadelphia.—There was a list of missing heirs from 1841 to 1875 published in "The New York Herald Almanac" for 1876

G. M. C., Boston.—Send to D. Appleton & Co., book-publishers of this city, for one of their catalogues, from which you can select.

C. W., Butler.—Address the American Consul at Havana, inclosing stamp for reply.

H. W. S., Peoria.—The money in the property of the firm, and the clerk is only its temporary custodian.

E. H. L., Savannah.—The subscription rate of THE CLIPPER is $4 per annum, including postage.

P. A. H., Pittsburg.—Ned O'Baldwin was shot in this city by M. Finnell Sept. 27, and died Sept. 29, 1875.

JOHN MURRAY, Washington.—Heenan died Oct. 25, 1873; Morrissey May 1, 1878.

FRED AND WILL, Chattanooga.—We cannot say, from this distance. You ought to be able to find out there.

W. AND F., Chicago.—Unless otherwise agreed upon, aces are the lowest five that can be thrown at poker-dice.

STAKEHOLDER.—Frank Hart having withdrawn at the time the wager was proposed and accepted, it is void.

DR. J. H. S., New Bedford.—We do not know his height and weight.

C. V. R.—The two 43's took the second and third prizes. They could throw off or settle the tie in any other way.

J. T. B., Elizabeth.—Having made it a heart at sancho-pedro, B could not lead anything else. A wins.

C. S., Kewanee.—No one can demand that the cards be shuffled after the deal and before the draw at poker.

READER, Washington.—Sancho counts out ahead of Euchre.

AMATEUR.—Rowell never competed against O'Leary in Emlinton.

E. R., Brooklyn.—You can order those directories through the Brooklyn News Co.

REX.—You can call out at once at cassino. It is not necessary to play out the cards.

W. MCA.—We do not answer by mail. It must be answered in these columns, or not at all.

C. A. R., Jackson.—A neglect to call pool at pinpool made him loser of the game. It could not leopardize C.

C. J., Albany.—The play being 4, 3, 6, 1, 5 and 2, there is a run of six for the 2.

W. B., Baltimore.—1. See answer in amusement columns. 2. We can find no trace of the Kangaroo.

G. S. H., Deans Station.—The last census figures for New York City were 1,206,577.

H. S.—Four points cannot be claimed for a revoke at single-handed euchre.

A READER, Middlefield.—See records in CLIPPER ALMANAC.

CHAS. W. DYER, Boston.—See CLIPPER ALMANAC, page 43.

J. SIMPSON, Lonsdale.—We do not know that Acton was ever here.

WARREN, Washington.—John Hughes and Harry Howard

EDWARD SHAW, Elgin.—Frank Hart never won the Astley belt. Four points cannot be claimed for a revoke at cribbage.

COMING CANDIDATE.—See last-time records in CLIPPER ALMANAC.

H. H., Wheeling.—Robert Lincoln, Secretary of War, was born in Sangamon County, Ill., about 1841 2.

A. H. K., Philadelphia.—Thank you, but we have a regular in your city. We cannot say as to the future.

H. H. G., Oskaloosa.—Try Otto C. Fiehl, 886 Broadway, New York.

B.—Rowell was not a competitor when Weston won the Astley belt.

SUBSCRIBER, Springfield.—Daniel O'Leary was born on June 29, 1846.

JAS. E. BUTLER, Boston.—If you can give us an approximate date, we will hunt it up for you.

REYNOLDS BRIDGE.—Howard having retired at the time the bet was made, it is void.

G. D., Louisville.—We do not know who has the writings.

W. F. V., Chicago.—We shall be pleased to receive them.

AMATEUR, Fostoria.—We know of no such journals.

B. S. S.—Charles Rowell stands 5ft. 6in. in height.

MASON.—Three fives beat three threes at raffles.

G. P. F., Boston.—Pay no attention to it.

J. MCDONALD.—Yes; we sent both.

"PRINCE HAL" has been sent to the Penitentiary for eight months for having obtruded upon the City Treasury to the extent of $4,802. Evil-doing should be punished. It *is* punished—in minor cases. Sending Harry Genet to the Penitentiary is a farce—more humiliating to the community that does it than to Genet himself. There is not in that community a man, a woman or a child fourteen years old that does not understand that if Genet had improperly obtained fifty times $4,802 from the city he would probably not now be on Blackwell's Island, or even at Sing Sing, to which it is possible to send an offender of his degree for the term of three years. It was enough to cause Genet to make more than restitution through paying the fine of $9,604, which is double the extent of his obtrusion. Instead of standing fire as Genet did ultimately, the next man in his shoes will take warning from his case and flee from the close-cropping scissors of the Penitentiary barber-shop. To say nothing of getting one hundred per cent. more and of imprisoning the offender in the bargain, the city will not then get even its own money back. As for "a terrible warning," affairs like this are feeble. Convictions of this class and degree serve but the one purpose of stimulating men of what are called brains to set their wits to work to defy or baffle the law. They may stagger for a time the ignorant who can never hope to get within striking distance of the public treasury; but the brainy fellow in the silk hat considers himself smart enough to dodge conviction, and, remembering Tweed and Genet, as well as the American patriots who are to day living upon the fat of the land in Paris, he will not be so great a fool as to give himself up, once he gets away after being so unfortunate as to have suspicion directed against him. The bulk of these brainy chaps may stand and deliver their ill-gotten money when the sum is small, and when they find it inconvenient to get away with it; but they object to giving up their whiskers and donning caps in lieu of silk hats.

THE GREED for gate-money and for the profit from racing privileges has been found so excessive in the vicinity of the English metropolis that the Jockey Club has found it necessary to adopt more stringent measures for the reining-in of seven-up horses. In spite of the rule that at no race-meeting shall there be a less sum of added money than fifteen hundred dollars, new race-tracks have sprung up there as frequently as go-as-you-pleases here. Parties who owned land near London found that they could lay out a track and give the required amount of added money in purses, and still make money. A new rule has now been proposed. It requires that all plans for new race-courses shall be submitted to the Jockey Club, who, because of the influence the organization has over other tracks, can enforce the contemplated workings of the rule on much the same principle of vicarious punishment as our National Trotting Association is operated upon. It has furthermore been proposed that the House of Lords take cognizance of racing and bookmaking so far as to sit down upon the mere gate-money or hippodrome meetings, on much the same principle that Alderman Sauer, although himself a smart walker and a patron of pedestrianism, invites our Corporation Counsel to point out to the municipal authorities some possibly legal way of sitting down upon the too numerous go-as-you-pleases in our midst.

THE CINCINNATI FIREMEN are not now anxious to bet that the fire-laddies of this city cannot "hitch up" in three seconds. A committee from Cincinnati came on here with $2,000 to bet, but they returned home sadder and wiser men—sadder because they could see no chance to win $2,000, and wiser to the extent of learning that "hitching up" in a New York engine-house does not mean the same as "hitching up" in the Queen City. The Cincinnatians, having timed the operation, are satisfied that we can "hitch up" in our way in two seconds and a half. Another "sure thing" vanished!

LANDLORDS in this city are enormously raising rents without any difficulty. Whether or not the tenants will be able to raise the rents after a few months of Summer dullness is a question that appears to be troubling but few landlords. Agents are smiling at the prospect of increased commissions. Next Fall they will probably look grimly upon many an empty floor. Anyone who wishes to live comfortably and respectably in this city just now has virtually to buy a house without even getting a deed of conveyance or occupying more than one floor.

THIS being St. Patrick's week, it is perhaps seasonable to point out that the man who led the Boers against the British is an Irishman, that the General Colley who was killed was an Irishman, and that Sir Garnet Wolseley and General Roberts are also claimed as Irishmen. "No Irish need apply, is it?"

IN DECORATING our dwellings, we shall have to return to the primitive simplicity of our forefathers. No more shall our dining-room ceilings exhibit lifelike imitations of the toothsome fish and the appetizing bird. The Dutch fresco-painters in this city struck last week for more wages.

THERE IS MANY a bold conductor who can easily manage a railroad train, but who would get tangled up with a ball-room train in three minutes.

TWENTY PAGES.

In giving notice of the contemplated changes in the form, etc., of THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, we stated that instead of eight pages, as now, our paper would hereafter be composed of sixteen pages. In consequence of a pressure upon our space for the opening number of the new volume, we shall be obliged to make it twenty pages Its regular capacity, however, will be sixteen pages, unless the favors of our friends shall require more space, when additional pages will be introduced. A heavy edition of next week's CLIPPER will be printed, in order to meet the extra orders coming in. It will be an unusually brilliant number, with everything new and bright, and filled with stories, poems, etc., and the latest news of interest to the lovers of amusements. It will also contain the opening chapters of a new serial entitled "The Golden Lady, or the Life and Death of a Clown," prepared expressly for us.

THE HON. GRANTLEY BERKELEY has just died in England. He was not unknown to many Americans, as he visited this country about a quarter of a century ago. He was a sportsman of the olden school, and belonged to the times when men got even by putting up their fists for a few seconds and then forgetting all differences, to be firm friends forever afterwards. Nowadays they get satisfaction by adulterating sugar, by putting up jobs on one another in Wall street, and in various other quasi-legitimate ways familiar to "business men of the sternest integrity." After their enemy is dead, they capture whatever wealth he left by causing his widow and orphans to buy stocks that are worthless, and are really furnished by themselves to make their vengeance the more profitable and none the less thorough. Although a poet and a musician, yet Grantley Berkeley could fight gamecocks like a major, and could "put up his dukes" with the best of them. While he favored Nature's weapon for the settlement of difficulties, and made good use of it many a time and oft, he would nevertheless bring sword or pistol into play if necessity required; someone's wounded honor to be healed by making a new or larger wound. He fought duels as well as scraps, and was altogether an important personage, especially in his younger days. After he settled down, he wrote books. He was many things by turns, and good at all.

PARIS has been sorely disappointed. A stop has suddenly come to realism on the dramatic stage. Mlle. Massin, true to nature and the hospital, had been making believe die of smallpox. The other day, when Halevy's "Phryne" was brought out, the Parisians indulged themselves in the electrical hope that Mlle. Magnier, becoming above her waist a gymnosophist for the sake of high art, would also do justice to nature in typifying the damsel who stood charged with impiety and in clothes that were short in an inverse way to the usual feminine method of abbreviating. Now, the line in stage-realism must be drawn somewhere, and it pleased Mlle. Magnier to draw it at the last tableau, where so much had been expected by the disciples of the realistic in art. The actress did not stop at a mere line. She went further, and drew a canopy about her in the shape of a tunic. What is the consequence? Halevy's comedy is voted stupid in Paris.

HERE is bad news for undertakers. It is proposed to organize the New York Cremation Company. Anyone can become a member for three dollars a year, and a life-membership will be furnished at the presumptively reduced rate of thirty dollars, thus virtually insuring the party that he shall live at least ten years more. The capital stock is to be fifty thousand dollars, with shares at twenty-five dollars. If the cemetery officials, as well as those who, as Uriah Heep's father did, "follow the numble calling of a sexton," do not quickly obtain a controlling interest in this institution, then they do not, as old Heep's son Uriah certainly did, understand their "numble" business.

THE CENSUS of this city is being impeached in an odd manner. The death-rate for January and February has been hundreds in excess of what it ought to be for those months. The first impulse would be to attribute this to the shocking condition of our streets, due to a shocking Winter. But no one disease is unduly prominent. To account for these deaths, there ought to be nearly a million and a half of people here, and we guess that there are. It is the fullness of the city that is the cause of the alarming death-rate, and not the foulness of it. If, as was charged, the city was colonized last October for election purposes, the incursionists have remained.

A CANADIAN YACHTSMAN is going to build a craft to win back the prize wrested from John Bull by Steers & Stevens' saucy America in 1851. The vessel is to be finished by the close of May next, and Capt. Cuthbert, her owner, is consulting the dictionary for suitable words for a challenge to the New York Yacht Club to produce the trophy of which that organization has so long been the custodian. Meanwhile the America herself is being put in trim—not for a race, but to take her owner, Ben Butler, out on a cruise of six weeks for the benefit of his health.

SHE was sent to Blackwell's Island for being drunk and disorderly. One day last week the Judge who sentenced her received a poem from the disorderly one appealing to him for judicial clemency. It was so well written that it touched the Judge's tender heart, and he immediately sent her a discharge. We have nothing to say against this act of mercy, but we fear that every prisoner now "doing time" on the island or elsewhere will be composing verses, and in that way the country will be flooded with criminal poetry.

THEY ARE GOING to make it pleasant for him in his honeymoon. One of the London newspapers announces that the husband of the Baroness Burdett-Coutts is threatened with a suit for breach of promise of marriage. Assuming that there is ground for the suit, the Baroness Burdett cuts (look alive!) a sorry figure. And the figure will be all the sorrier if the one who threatens legal warfare should turn out to be as venerable a fairy as the Baroness herself.

THE LOUISIANA JOCKEY CLUB is to try and run out of the rut. At its approaching Spring meeting it will illuminate its course by electric lights, and run some of its races at night. The chief objection heretofore to racing at night has been that a winner could not see what his pool-ticket called for. The forty electric lights to be utilized by the Louisiana Jockey Club will do away altogether with this crying objection.

THE SOCIETY for the Prevention of Crime is still after the poolsellers and the other professional gamblers. There is no chance for doubt that sport would be all the purer and more enjoyable if the gambling feature were not quite so conspicuous. And Wall street would be all the safer, for the same reason. The S. P. C. should go for Jay Gould and W. H. Vanderbilt. They would be splendid game.

THE EMPEROR OF GERMANY is sad over the shocking death of the Czar. It is not surprising, first because he is a blood-relation, and next because, as a King before he was an Emperor, he has been in the same box. He has escaped death, and so had the Czar on several occasions. A fellow-feeling not sure of life makes him wondrous kind.

CHICAGO must have something to boast of. Nothing of great moment having stirred her of late, she again brings to the front that Phœnix. There was a meeting of citizens last week to raise a half million dollars for the purpose of erecting a magnificent building to be used as a public library in commemoration of the huge bonfire of October, 1871.

SHOULD an accident happen to make Lorillard's Barrett a winner in England, it will be hard indeed for the professional bettors to bear it, as they are represented by cable as laying one thousand to twenty that the American three-year-old does not catch the City and Suburban, and the same that he will not be in the forefront of the Derby.

CAUSE AND EFFECT.—In our advertising columns a gentleman prominent in management announces that he has a religious panorama to sell. In our amusement columns it is announced that he is about to put on the road a company to play the moral and instructive drama of "Jack Sheppard."

THE MISERABLE PLUMBER who tried to bribe Vennor and De Voe to keep on with their freezing weather, but failed, was found imbedded in a cake of ice in the East River a few days ago. This was a fearful retribution. Let other plumbers stay their destroying hands or flee the wrath to come.

ABOUT THE COOLEST specimen of American cheek is the legend "In God we Trust" on the trade-dollar. To put such a motto on a coin worth only ninety-two cents and force it upon the people for a dollar is worthy of the age of brass.

HERE IS GOOD NEWS for the youngsters at the East. The promise is that we shall have Santa Claus six months earlier this year than usual. He will come from California, and on four legs. But it will be in front of a sulky.

ODDFELLOWS' HALL is to be hammered out of existence by an auctioneer one day this week. Such of us as used to take the girls there to oyster suppers when Perkins had it should weep to think how did we have grown. When that place was opened on the corner of Grand and Centre streets, opposite what was the "Bully" market in those days, it was in the heart of the city, and the Forrest-Macready riot had not yet roused the Centre-market boys. Old Oddfellows' Hall is to-day almost at the fag-end of the town.

THIS CITY is the cheerfulest spot on earth for persons who have the smallpox or some similar contageous disease. They have simply to present themselves before the health authorities, and they will be ridden around our streets in a public hack or a horse-car, at their option, if the invalids do not thus get rid of their ailment, it will not be because other persons fail to get some of it.

GENERAL HANCOCK was not given the Presidency. The Manhattan Club last Saturday night gave him taffy instead. There is one thing that is known to members of such organizations as the Manhattan Club and the Young Men's Democratic Club which is not known to the general public. Just about one-fifth of the members vote about as often for a Republican as for a Democrat.

BY THE CUT OF THEIR JIBS.—Postmaster-general James, Secretary of War Lincoln, and Attorney-general McVeagh wear only the regular moustache; Naval Secretary Hunt has a gray goatee; Interior Secretary Kirkwood looks bland, and Treasury-secretary Windom decidedly grim, in short side-whiskers; only Mr. Blaine, the Secretary of State, wears the President's style of full beard.

BRIGHTON BEACH is putting its stoves up in anticipation of an early opening of the racing campaign. It may not be clear to some people in the rural districts why stoves should be needed at Coney Island in the Summer-time. The reason is that, when the racing season is on, Brighton Beach is the one spot in America consecrated to eternal "frosts."

ALDERMAN SAUER proposes to abolish our go-as-you-please recreations. In doing this our aldermanic friend has got on the wrong course. We *must* have our innocent pastimes or die. Would this Sauer alderman murder us? We ought to mention in this connection that the gentleman referred to is not *Baldy* Sauer, the oldtimer, who supported all health-promoting sports.

GEORGE RIGNOLD is at his old tricks. He has just had a benefit in London after the manner of his benefit at Booth's Theatre, this city, some years ago. He was Romeo, and he had a fresh Juliet for every act. Notwithstanding that so many thousands of them have been brought into use, there seems to be no scarcity of Juliets.

ON THE OPENING day of the latest go-as-you-please contest at Madison-square Garden, Rowell, in a moment of excusable exuberance, exclaimed: "Oh, William, Tell Albert I'm coming." [Explanation—William Tell, the hero of Switzerland; Albert, his son, from the top of whose head an apple of the Fall-pippin brand was shot.]

PRESIDENT GARFIELD hastens to carry out the wishes of all the business men of New York, and we may add of the whole country, regardless of party, by nominating Harry Pearson for Postmaster in place of Col. James. It will be a popular step in Mr. Garfield's administration.

"YOU WERE an eye-witness, eh? Where were you when the defendant knocked the plaintiff down?" "I was six miles away, riding home from the county-seat." "Six miles, and you an eye-witness!" "Yes, Judge; in this thinly-settled country I call that a nigh witness."

THE GRAND DUKE ALEXIS, while over here in 1872, was hoist by a buffalo, and did not appear to enjoy it. Now he has been hoist by a petard nearer to the throne of Russia, and he rather likes it. Such is the difference between a buffalo and a petard.

WOMEN are slowly but surely poking their noses into the English universities. After a long and stubborn resistance, Cambridge has just opened its doors to the fair ones. It is thought that after a while Oxford may cease to be less gallant.

GEORGE ELIOT seldom indulged in poetry, but she did write "Oh, May I Join the Choir Invisible!" But what we desire is that the fiend next door who tries to learn flute-playing may speedily join the choir inaudible.

HOUSEWIVES, in paring the rind off cheese, should be careful not to cut or throw away the outside wrapper. It has been ordained by Fashion that cheese-cloth suits shall be all the rage next Summer.

UP TO the present writing the United States Senate has failed to confirm our appointment as Minister to Turkey. Come to think of it, President Garfield has not had time to make the appointment.

A HINT TO MANAGERS.—The new Senate chamber at Albany will probably be vacant before long. It is already suitably decorated for a theatre. All it needs is to be propped up and have a stage put in

A STARTLING REPORT has reached us that the price of lager beer is to be raised the coming Summer. If correct, then war must follow. Give us cheap beer, or death! Beer preferred.

RUMOR has it that Whitelaw Reid of *The Tribune* is soon to be married. Should the report turn out to be true, will his contemporaries thereafter look upon him as an *outlaw* of the press?

A FEW DAYS AGO a woodchopper in Kentucky was killed by falling upon a cornstalk, which penetrated his side. Up this way it is Kentucky corn-juice that does the business.

ALLIGATORS, it is reasonable to expect, will soon become plentiful up this way. P. T. Barnum set sail last week for Florida, and it is not likely that he went there for oranges.

IT WAS in 1835, at Seneca Falls, N. Y., that the first woman's-suffrage meeting was held. The sex has had untold sufferings since then, but no suffrage worth speaking of.

IF TRAMPS were disfranchised, there would be no difficulty in setting them at work. It is their vote-early-and-vote-often power that secures for them such tender treatment.

AN EXHIBITION of Riverston's Colossal Moon is to begin in this city on Thursday evening, March 17. Is not this an infringement on Harrigan and Hart's Full Moon?

SECRETARY HUNT has been four times married. If that is the necessary qualification for a Cabinet office, count us out.

THE ALLEGED newspaper fight between two soap manufacturers won't wash. It's nothing but a soap-bubble.

STILL LATER.—From Dublin we learn that they're "arresting men in Ireland for wearing of the green."

DEATH'S DOINGS.

Weekly Record of the Decease of Prominent Individuals.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

BOWIE, Richmond J.—Judge of the Maryland Court of Appeals for the past twenty years. He was a member of Congress from 1849 to 1853.—Rockville, Md. March 12, aged 74.

BUCK, Charles H.—A well-known resident of St. Louis, aged 78.

BOYER, Dr. D. P. C.—A prominent physician of New Orleans, La.—there March 12, aged 56.

GALES, Samuel M.—Secretary of the Memphis Cotton Exchange.—Memphis, March 12, aged 58.

MCCORMICK, Alexander—A well-known resident of Altoona, Pa., where he was for many years an Alderman.—Altoona, March 13, aged 78.

MASTERS, John—The business manager from 1825 to 1833 of *The Boston Evening Gazette*, and later the owner of *The New England Galaxy*.—Cincinnati, O., March 10, aged 78.

NICOLAIVITCH, Alexander—The Czar of Russia. He was born April 29, 1818, and succeeded his father as Emperor on March 2, 1855. He was assassinated March 13, 1881, while driving with his brother in a carriage. A bomb was thrown under the carriage, exploding with a terrific crash. The Czar alighted, and as he was standing at the door of the carriage a second bomb was thrown, exploding at his feet. He was conveyed to the Winter Palace, where his wounds were pronounced fatal. His left leg was fearfully shattered, the greater portion of the foot and ankle having been blown off, and his right leg was nearly torn from his body. He lingered about four hours, and then expired. The two assassins were arrested.—St. Petersburg, Russia, cable-despatch dated March 13, aged 63.

PRENTICE, John H.—A prominent resident of Brooklyn, N. Y., and identified with all movements for the improvement of that city. He was one of the founders of the Brooklyn water system, a Park Commissioner, and a trustee of Greenwood Cemetery.—Brooklyn, March 13, aged 78.

REE, Abraham H.—A well-known resident of Philadelphia, Pa. He was a lawyer by profession, and for many years was one of the proprietors and editors of *Graham's Magazine*, and for a period subsequent to the late war he was connected with the editorial staff of *The Age*.—Philadelphia, March 8, aged 55.

WADE, Dr. David E.—A well-known physician of Cincinnati, O. He served as surgeon of the Seventeenth Ohio Volunteers during the late war.—Cincinnati, March 10, aged 58.

Continued on page 412.

R. WORTHINGTON, New York City, favors us with copies of works recently published by him, including "Across Patagonia," which is the title of a very entertaining book of travel and adventure in that remote and interesting country. The publisher has in his cheap edition reproduced all the illustrations of the expensive English edition, of which it

HARVARD ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

The first of the series of gymnasium meetings of this association was held March 12, the different events resulting as follows: Catch-as-catch-can wrestling—Middleweight, 140 to 160lb: First fall won by A. L. Mills, '82, in 45sec., defeating E. S. Perin, '82; second fall won by Perin in 1m. 45s. Lightweight, 125 to 140lb: First fall won by G. L. Cabot, '82, defeating C. F. Lummis, '81, in 3m. 58s.; second fall won by Cabot in 5m. 25s. Sparring—Middleweight, 140 to 160lb: Philip Richmond, '83, beat Woodbury Kane in the first bout and C. Brigham, L. S., in the second. Standing high-jump—W. O. Edmunds, L. S., 4ft. 6¼in.; F. B. Fay, '83, 4ft. 6in.; G. B. Morrison, '83, 4ft. 5¼in.; A. C. Dennis, '83, 4ft. 5¼in.; S. Coolidge, '83, 4ft. 5in.; T. C. Batchelder, '83, 4ft. 5in. Vaulting, one hand—J. L. Paine, '81, 5ft. 3 3-5in.; R. Luce, '82, 5ft.; G. B. Morris, '83, 5ft. 1 3-5in.; T. C. Batchelder, '83, 5ft. 1 3-5in.; A. C. Denniston, '83, 4ft. 11in. Tug-of-war—Class of '83 (D. N. Baxter, H. G. Chapman, Clarence Getchell, C. J. Hubbard and C. H. Kip) beat class of '84 (E. A. S. Clarke, F. A. Harrington, W. W. Mumford, W. F. Wesselhoeft and H. R. Woodward) in 35sec. and 1min. 7sec., the freshmen gaining the second pull in 32sec. Judges of sparring: Joseph Fay, James Parker and George Lee; wrestling, P. F. Ferris.

DEATH OF C. FABREGOU JR.

Metropolitan athletes and those of other cities who had the pleasure of his acquaintance will be pained to hear of the sudden death of C. Fabregou Jr., a prominent active member of the Scottish-American Athletic Club of that city, which occurred at Bridgeport, Ct., at 8 A. M. March 11, after four days' illness. Beginning athletics when he was only fifteen years old, deceased was quite successful as a runner, walker, pole-vaulter and tug-of-warsman, and was considered by many a good general athlete. Although he looked like a fully-developed man, at the time of his death he was only nineteen years and nine months old. His death is to be mourned by the athletic world, as he was a lover of legitimate outdoor sports, and was well liked by all who knew him. His death was caused by swelling of the tonsils. His funeral took place on Monday, 14, and was largely attended by sorrowing friends.

HOCKING'S RECORD.

We are in receipt of several letters from well-known athletes concerning alleged fraudulent records in the sketch of J. H. Hocking, published in a recent issue. The stated performances to which exception is taken were not at the time reported in THE CLIPPER, and we know nothing about them further than appeared in the foregoing sketch, the data for which was furnished by Mr. Hocking, who we did not believe would mis-state facts, or credit himself with performances which he did not accomplish. If he is in the right, it behooves him to give such particulars as to time, place, judges, etc., of the disputed events as will establish his position. This he cannot do too soon.

C. J. MCIVOR, who is now employed in a clothing-house in Rochester, N. Y., went to Auburn a few days ago in expectation of getting on a soft snap, but Mike Mansell tumbled to him upon his arrival, and couldn't be caught.

THE NEW YORK ATHLETIC CLUB competitive meeting, which commenced at Madison-square Garden on Monday evening, March 14, will be concluded this (Tuesday) evening, when a series of interesting events will be decided.

THE ENGLISH AMATEUR ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION, at a meeting held Feb. 19, altered the definition of an amateur so as to include the following words: "who has never run for money or for a staked bet."

THE RING.

PATSY SHEPPARD.

This strong-armed, active-limbed and very scientific member of the fraternity of boxers is announced to entertain his friends and the sporting public generally with a model athletic exhibition at Music Hall, Boston, Mass., on Monday evening next, March 21. Accomplished muscleman, both in the sparring and wrestling line, representing the Hub, New York, Philadelphia, Providence and other cities are advertised to perform on the occasion, and the closing feature will be one of his capital display bouts which Sheppard and Arthur Chambers never fail to make when they put on the mittens together, and which is alone well worth the price of admission. For names and other particulars read the announcement among our sporting advertisements.

MILLING IN ENGLAND.—Two matches to box with bare knuckles were decided in the Home Circuit, England, on Tuesday, March 1. The first was between Geo. Young of London and Tommy Monk of Birmingham, and was for $100 a side. The ring was sixteen-foot square, and after fighting six rounds in 33min. 46sec. the police put in an appearance, and as there was no chance of finishing on the day a draw was agreed upon. The other scrap was between two Brummagem lads, Hunter-house and Hall, Garratt, for $100, and was won by Whitehouse, who put Garratt to sleep in the thirteenth round, the fight having occupied 24m. 25s.

PADDY RYAN, whose flight from Albany, N. Y., extended only by a curved line to Troy, where he remained in semi seclusion till March 10, has returned to his Albany "place," it having been officially announced that Officer Sweeny of West Virginia was not authorized to capture him, and that the West Virginia officials are willing to "let bygones be by-gones."

PAT MCCAUSLAND, known to the boxing fraternity as "Young English," was shot in the neck and pretty badly hurt in front of 98 Bowery, this city, early on the morning of March 9. John Herbert, who is stated to have done the shooting, was arrested and locked up. The wound was not considered very dangerous.

JIMMY WELCH, Jack Grant's favorite second, has settled down into a steady old bonifface, being now the well-preserved proprietor of "The Quiet House," on High School street, Meriden, Ct. We congratulate the merry men of Meriden upon having one of the old sports located amongst them.

WE HAVE LETTERS for Edwin Hibby, Clarence Whistler, Mike Donovan (2) and Geo. Rooke.

CRICKET.

CLUBS AT PROSPECT PARK.

Cricket promises to be unusually lively in Brooklyn this coming season, as three clubs will enter the arena there in April next, viz., the New York Manhattan—now a regular Brooklyn organization—the Appleton Club and the newly-organized Brooklyn Club, the latter having boldly taken the revolving bull by the horns by excluding members of their club from becoming members of any other cricket club. As the other two clubs favor this principle, the probability is that the anti-revolving rule will be enforced for the season, and as Byron progressive ideas, there will be a surety of plenty of practice matches and of full attention being given to the juniors, the club intending to have a strong corps of junior members. The Spring meeting of the Manhattans will take place at Jimmy Smith's early in April, and then things will be arranged for the Summer programme. The Manhattans will take the field early in April, as will the Appletons. The new Brooklyn Club, too, will begin field practice the same month.

THE COLUMBIA COLLEGE CRICKETERS have reorganized their club and elected the following officers for the ensuing season: President, W. T. Lawson; vice-president, R. W. Rives; secretary, O. De Forest; treasurer, D. Emmett; captain, L. M. Rutherfurd Jr.

THE TRIGGER.

THE NEW YORK GUN CLUB engaged in pigeon-shooting at Bergen Point, N. J., March 12. The principal contest was for the Barron trophy, ten birds each, from five ground-traps, handicap rise, 80yds. boundary, ties shot off at three birds. E. H. Benjamin (24yds.), H. Dunlevy (23) and C. Butler (30) tied in all, and in shooting off the former won, killing three more. W. M. Edmunds (30) and H. Rebin (28) killed nine each. Col. Armstrong (30), A. Duane (27) and J. C. Arnold (28), eight apiece; G. J. Jenkins (26) and J. Conway (25), seven. In a match at five birds, 29yds. rise, 80yds. fall, ground-traps, P. C. Arnold defeated W. M. Edmunds, the latter subsequently beaten by the latter, and J. Fredericks (26) won a sweepstakes shoot at five birds apiece.

THE ESSEX and Amateur Rifle Clubs of Newark, N. J., met March 10 in a friendly shoot at the range of the former. A very fine display of shooting was made by the ten men from each club who contested the match, by the Amateurs, who proved victorious, although shooting on their opponents' range. Wm. Hayes appeared among the Amateur ten, and, as usual, succeeded in making the highest individual score. The total scores were: Amateur, 457; Essex, 453.

CARVER VS. SCOTT.—A cablegram dated London, March 13, reads as follows: "The match between Dr. Carver and Mr. Scott was continued in the Westminster Aquarium last evening. At the end of the night's shooting the total scores stood: Carver, 3,865; Scott, 3,857." The conditions are to fire 1,000 shots each night for ten nights at glass balls thrown from traps, and the match began March 9. The stakes are placed at $6,000.

THE FIRST MONTHLY SHOOT of the Rock Island (Ill.) Gun Club, for a championship medal to first, a silver cup to second, twelve birds, 30yds., ground-traps, took place March 9, with the following result: A. W. Bruner, 10; R. Prettyman, 6; H. W. Flower, 6; J. M. Davis, 6; A. B. Rodman, 5; Phil Mitchell, 9; L. B. Thomas, 5; L. M. Boford, 7; T. J. Rodman, 5.

THE PIGEON-SHOOTING TOURNAMENT for *The Sportsman* challenge cup was to have commenced at Hendon, London, Eng., Monday, March 14. W. F. Carver and Ira Paine are among the competitors, something having transpired to induce the former to reconsider his published determination not to participate.

THE TURF.

THE NATIONAL FAIR ASSOCIATION of Washinton, D. C., will hold a trotting meeting there May 3, 4, 5, 6. The sum of $7,600 is offered in premiums. There will be three races each day, with three days, and two on the last, winding up with the 2:19 class.

MATTIE HUNTER, the well-known pacing mare, was sold March 7 by R. C. Pate to John Splan, who gave an order on C. F. Emery of Cleveland, O., for the purchase-money, $12,000.

MIKE LEA, owner of Gazelle, Lucy, Daisy and other trotting horses, died in London, Eng., Feb. 19, aged sixty-three years.

SHUFFLEBOARD TOURNEY.—P. Delaney offers fifty dollars in cash to be contended for by shuffleboard players at his resort of the weight-sliders, 188 Eighth avenue, this city. The tourney is now in progress, having commenced on Monday evening, March 14, with the first class. The second class will begin when the first concludes, to be followed by the third class. Entrance free.

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Continued from page 415.

DRAMATIC.

IGNATIUS O'BYRNE'S acting during his recent engagement in St. Johns, N. F., is noticed elsewhere in a number of very complimentary notices from the press. He is open for an engagement.

W. L. ABBEY'S "UNCLE TOM'S CABIN" COMPANY is due in St. Johnsbury, Vt., March 14, Bradford 15, Ely 16, Springfield 17, Bellows Falls 18, Winchester, N. H., 19, Hinsdale 21, Brattleboro 22. The company includes W. L. Abbey, proprietor; L. W. Washburne, manager; H. R. Stetson, assistant-manager; Harry J Myers, stage-manager; Chas. Murio, R. W. Eldrige, Charles McGinnis, Miss Kate Riddell, Nora Lyton, Arzena Armond, Little Marion Russel and Miss Bella Wrathbone and others.

M. B. CURTIS' "SAM'L OF POSEN" COMBINATION is to perform in Montgomery, Ala., March 14, Opelika 15, Columbus, Ga., 16, Macon 17, Atlanta 18, 19, Augusta 21, Savannah 22, 23, Charleston, S. C., 25, 26.

MITCHELL'S PLEASURE PARTY appeared in "Our Goblins" in the Providence (R. I.) Opera-house March 7, 8, 9, 10, to fair business. Robson and Crane drew crowded houses 11, 12, with "Flats and Sharps." Goodwin's Frolques in "Hobbies" are booked for 14, 15, 16, Snelbaker's Majestic Consolidation 17, 18, 19.....Ooffy Gooft at Low's Opera-house 16, 17.

RICE'S SURPRISE PARTY commences a week's engagement in the National Theatre, Washington, D. C., March 21..... John S. Clarke, supported by the English actor W. H. Vernon, Miss Rose Wood and a special company, commences a week's engagement at Ford's Opera-house 21.

AT THE GRAND OPERA-HOUSE, Rochester, N. Y., Robson and Crane played March 7, 8, to large business.....At the Corinthian Academy of Music Jay Rial's Ideal "Uncle Tom's Cabin" Company are billed 17, 18, 19.

AIDA LAWRENCE AND COMPANY are due in Columbus, Kas., March 14, 15, Oswego 16, 17, Parsons 18, 19, Dennison, Tex., 21.

JARRETT & RICE'S "FUN ON THE BRISTOL" amused the public of Reading, Pa., March 8, Allentown 9, Lancaster 10, Columbia 11, Harrisburg 12, and are billed in Shenandoah 14, Shamokin 15, Williamsport 16, Wilkesbarre 17, Pittston 18, Scranton 19, Albany, N. Y., 21, 22, 23.

HAROLD WARREN'S "GUY'NOR" COMPANY may be expected in Pottsville, Pa., March 14, Mahanoy City 15, Hazleton 16, Danville 17, Catawissa 18, Harrisburg 19.

"DANIEL ROCHAT" was presented in the Grand Opera-house, Newark, N. J., March 11, 12, to large audiences. "The Tenant Farmer" is billed for 14.....At the Park Theatre "The Banker's Daughter" drew excellent audiences 8, 9, and B. Macauley did a good business 11, 12.

JOSEPH SEFTON'S "RIP VAN WINKLE" COMPANY is posted in Fort Plain, N. Y., March 14, Ballston Spa 15, Fort Edwards 16, 17; then through Vermont.

THE PATHFINDERS closed the season at Detroit, Mich., March 12. They will be out on the road again early next Fall and promise a strong batch of vocal and dramatic celebrities. They will produce the reconstructed oddity "Scraps." Manager J. N. Rentirow's address is published elsewhere.

HELEN STUART, leading or juveniles, is at liberty to accept engagements. See card.

THE TOURISTS drew away fairly at the Holliday-street Theatre, Baltimore, Md., the past week. Rice's Surprise Party open 14.....Tony Denier's "Humpty Dumpty" Troupe drew a fair attendance to Ford's Opera-house. "Olivette" by Ford's own company 14.....Jay Rial's "Uncle Tom's Cabin" occupied the Academy, but failed to draw after Monday night. Barton & Comley "Olivette" party open 14.

THE RANKINS' COMBINATION played "The Danites" in the Academy of Music, Buffalo, N. Y., March 7, 8, 9, 10, and Wednesday matinee, to good business. They go to Cleveland, O., for one week, Chicago a week. The Harry Miner and Pat Rooney Company fill out the week. J. K. Emmet begins a week's engagement 21.

THE ONLY DRAMATIC EVENT in Troy, N. Y., during the week ending March 12, was "My Geraldine" at Rand's 10, 11, 12, to moderate business. Barney Macauley comes 16 .....At the Griswold "The Banker's Daughter" 18, 19.

LEAVITT'S OPERA-BURLESQUE COMPANY is due in Bradford, Pa., March 18, 19, Toronto, Ont., 21, 22, 23, Hamilton 24, Buffalo, N. Y., 25, 26.

GEORGE S. KNIGET'S COMBINATION may be looked for in Newcastle, Pa., March 17, Steubenville, O., 18, Springfield 19, Cincinnati 21, one week, Zanesville 28, Altoona, Pa., 29, Scranton 30, Wilkesbarre 31, Utica, N. Y., April 1, Springfield, Mass., 2.

MILTON NOBLES played in the Richmond (Va.) Theatre March 12. Jay Rial's "Humpty Dumpty" Troupe is billed 15, 16.

E. T. GOODRICH is at work on a play for Miss Nellie Germon.

CHAS. L. DAVIS plays Alvin Joslin at the Arch-street Theatre, Philadelphia, March 21, for the first time at that house, his only previous engagement in that city having been played at the National Theatre. Robson and Crane will succeed him.

THE MADISON-SQUARE THEATRE COMPANY, No. 1, in "Hazel Kirke," is due in Evansville, Ind., March 21, Terre Haute 22, Lafayette 23, Fort Wayne 24, Grand Rapids, Mich., 25, Muskegon 26, Detroit 28, one week.

GILBERT'S comedy "Engaged" is advertised for sale in cheap form.

MRS. SCOTT-SIDDONS is to play ever the Mishler circuit in Harrisburg, Pa., March 15, Reading 16 Allentown 17, Scranton 18, Wilkesbarre 19, Pittston 21, Williamsport 28, Danville 29, Reading 30.

TONY DENIER'S PANTOMIME COMPANY, under the direction of Manager Mishler, is billed in Morristown, Pa., March 15, Lancaster 16, Columbia 17, Lebanon 18, Reading 19, Shamokin 21, Danville 22, Williamsport 23, Scranton 24, Wilkesbarre 25, Allentown 26.

JOHN MCCULLOUGH'S corrected route is Austin, Texas, March 14, 15, 16, 17, Dallas 18, 19, Shreveport, La., 21, 22, Little Rock, Ark., 23, 24, Memphis, Tenn., 28, 29, 30, 31, there closing his American tour with "Virginius." He is to sail for England April 4 and open in London 25.

CLOSED.—All of the English theatres except the Academy in the New Orleans, La., are to be closed from March 14 to 20.

MR. PILLOT, manager of the Jananschek Company, who has been very sick for some time, was last week taken to Philadelphia.

ED. LAMB is to play Uriah Heep in 'Little Em'ly" at the Globe Theatre, Boston.

"BLAZE KIRKE" is to be produced in the California Theatre, San Francisco, June 10.

OOFTY GOOFT and his combination play in Northampton, Mass., March 14, Holyoke 15, Providence, R. I., 16, 17, New Haven, Ct., 19, Danbury 21, South Norwalk 22.

"THE GUY'NOR" is to be again played on the New England circuit by the Boston (Mass.) Museum company during the week of March 28.

F. S. CHANFRAU AND COMPANY, under the management of C. H. Smith, are announced in Danbury, Ct., March 14, Ansonia 15, Middletown 16, Meriden 17, New Haven 18, 19, Norwich 21, New London 22, Willimantic 23.

THE MADISON-SQUARE THEATRE COMPANY play "Hazel Kirke" in Brockton, Mass., March 14, Fall River 15, Pawtucket, R. I., 16, Milford, Mass., 17, Woonsocket, R. I., 18, Waltham, Mass., 19, Chelsea 21, Newburyport 22, Portland, Me., 23, 24, Lewiston 25, Saco 26, Portsmouth, N. H., 28, Manchester 29, Nashua 30, Lawrence, Mass., 31, Gloucester April 1, Salem 2.

SOL SMITH RUSSELL AND COMBINATION are due in Norwalk, Ct., March 15, Danbury 16, New Haven 17, Waterbury 18, Meriden 19, Hartford 21, Norwich 22, Brockton, Mass., 23, Salem 24, Providence, R. I., 25, 26.

THE JOLLITIES COMBINATION, under the management of Charles H. Atkinson, are advertised in Milford, Mass., March 14, Fitchburg 15, Brattleboro, Vt., 16, Cambridge, N. Y., 17, Albany 18, 19, Troy 21, 22, 23, Glens Falls 24, Whitehall 25, Rutland, Vt., 26.

FRED P. BARTON has been re-engaged as the stage-manager for Lawrence Barrett's company next season.

THE WALLACE SISTERS are billed in Augusta, Ga., March 14, 15.

THE "ACROSS THE ATLANTIC" COMBINATION, supporting John W. Ransone, concluded its Canadian tour in Chatham, Ont., March 10. It was under the management of J. R. Spackman.

MUSICAL.

THE EMMA ABBOTT OPERA COMPANY, under the management of C. H. Smith, perform in New Bedford, Mass., March 21, Fall River 22, Newport, R. I., 23, Providence 24, 25, 26.

HAVERLY'S FIFTH-AVENUE OPERA COMPANY, under the management of Jason Wentworth of the Gaiety Theatre, Boston, are to sing "Olivette" in Chelsea, Mass., March 14, Lynn 15, Haverhill 16, Pawtucket, R. I., 18, Worcester, Mass., 19, Providence, R. I., 21, 22, 23. Springfield, Mass., 24, Hartford, Ct., 25, New Haven 26.

E. E. RICE'S, late of Leavitt's Specialty Company, is now general agent of both of Henri Laurent's companies, performing "Olivette" on the New England circuit.

NEWTON WAITE, slide trombone and clarionet player, whose address find elsewhere, can be engaged. He would like to hear from Sam Yager.

R. E. J. MILES' JUVENILE OPERA COMPANY intend playing Augusta, Ga., March 17, Savannah 18, 19, Charleston, S. C., 21, 22, 23, Columbia 24, 25, Lynchburg, Va., 26, Norfolk 28, 29, Richmond 30, 31, April 1, Washington 4, one week.

MME. CARRENO'S CONCERT COMPANY were in Augusta, Ga., March 7, 8, Macon 9, 10, Atlanta 11, 12, going to Columbus 14, Griffin 15, Athens 16, Montgomery, Ala., 18, 19, Selma 21, Rome, Ga., 22.

BLIND TOM is to give performances in Washington, D. C., March 14, 15, 16.....The Peabody Orchestra will appear in concert at Lincoln Hall March 14.

MAPLESON'S ITALIAN-OPERA COMPANY sang "Traviata" at the Academy of Music, Brooklyn, L. I., March 10, to a good house. Campanini, who had been announced, did not appear. Ravelli took his place. "Il Trovatore" will be presented 17. The fifth Philharmonic Concert will occur 19 at the Academy of Music.....The Ambre French-opera Company will appear at the Academy of Music during April.

T. B. KELLEY'S latest sentimental song, "My Mother's Dear Old Face," can be obtained at the advertised price.

A BARITONE SINGER wants an engagement with a combination or troupe. See Sig. M.'s card.

BAND-MUSIC can be purchased of Southwell & Streeter, who advertise three new pieces for $1.

MICHAEL BANNER, the boy violinist, assisted by Miss Ettie Butler, the; Cecelia Quartet, Charles Knoop and Mr. Carroll Stampofski, concertized in Central Music Hall, Chicago, Ill., March 9.....The Beethoven Society will give its next concert April 26.

WILL J. DAVIS and company, including Charles A. Knorr, Charles H. Clark, John McWade, Charles F. Noble, Will Grimsley, Henry Hart, Agnes Yates, Lillie Vose, Ettie Butler, Ada Somers McWade, and Jessie Bartlett Davis, Frank Baird, accompanist, George Loesch, director, and an orchestra, are to open the new Keokuk (Ia.) Opera-house March 15.

THE MCGIBENY FAMILY gave concerts in Syracuse, N. Y., March 10, 11.

THE NEW SONGS of Harrigan and Braham, now being given in "The Mulligans' Silver Wedding" at the Theatre Comique, New York, are published by W. A. Pond & Co., at the advertised price.

MANAGER GEO. K. GOODWIN, having transferred the J. C. Duff "Olivette" Company from the Broadstreet Theatre to the Walnut, played that organization in the above-named opera as the latter house to good business during the past week.

A TENOR TROMBONE or alto wants an engagement. See Frank Browne's advertisement.

A BRASS BAND and orchestra can be engaged by applying to P. J. MacDonald, as advertised.

DEATH OF JAMES FISH.—This well-known leader of the orchestra died of typhoid fever early in the morning of March 5 in Newcastle, Pa., after a short illness. He was born in England, and came to Rhode Island at an early age with his parents. His father, who was very fond of music, taught it to his children. About 1864, when the family resided at River Point, R. I., the father, his brother Kit and himself visited several of the small villages and gave concerts, James playing the cornet and violin. Soon after he joined the Dick Sands Combination, with which he remained six months, touring the New England States and Canada. He next joined the Fish & Thornton Minstrels, with whom he remained six months. After that he played with several first-class troupes, and in Syracuse became the leader of the orchestra for a "Black Crook" company. While there he met Jennie Benson, the well-known clog-dancer and mother of Baby Benson, whom he subsequently led to the altar. He next organized a company which included himself and Jennie and Baby Benson, and started on a tour through the United States, going to California, whence they sailed for Australia, where they remained three years, during which time they amassed a fortune. From Australia they proceeded to England, and on their return trip to Australia and the United States they stopped at the Cape of Good Hope and visited the interior of Africa, meeting with success, the talented child-artist Baby Benson being the feature of the entertainment. Returning to this country, they went to Newport, R. I., where they resided for some time. Mr. Fish left Providence a short time ago, accepting a position as the orchestra of Canfield & Booker's Pantomime Troupe, with which he was when he was taken ill. Deceased was about thirty-four years of age, and was a member of St. John's Lodge, No. 1, of Newport, R. I. His funeral took place in Centredale, R. I., March 8, the services being held in Armory Hall. The attendance was very large. The sermon was delivered by the Rev. S. S. Barney of Providence, after which the remains were escorted to the cemetery by Roger Williams' Lodge, No. 32, A. F. and A. M., where the impressive Masonic ceremonies were performed. The music was furnished by the National Band of Providence, the deceased having been at one time a member of this band, and also of the Redwood Band of Newport.

IN MEMORIAM.

THESE LINES ARE TENDERLY INSCRIBED TO HIS BEREAVED PARENTS, WIFE, AND RELATIVES, BY EDWARD S. AUSTIN.

There's a last missing link in your love-chain to-day,
For one whom you prized has from earth passed away;
And for many weeks and months you will shed
In remembrance of James, who now sleeps with the dead.
In each family circle there's a bright golden chain
Of purest devotion, and fond hearts fill with pain
When that love-chain is broken, and those whom we prize
Have gone with God's angels beyond the blue skies.
But sorrowful parents and heart-broken wife,
Oh, endeavor to realize this:
Although he's departed from this world of strife,
He will dwell evermore there in bliss.
And those who've gone before will meet
And welcome him with melody sweet,
And there in glory he will stand,
And perchance may "lead" the Angel Band!
Yes, he's gone to a land where the sweet violets
Bloom, and the daisies are gold,
And the pure crystal waters run through the green pastures—
He's safe and at rest in the heavenly fold!

Providence Press, R. I., March 11, 1881.

"THE PIRATES OF PENZANCE" was repeated six times by the Ideal-opera Company at the Boston (Mass.) Theatre, closing its run afternoon of 12 to the largest house of the week, says our correspondent, "the attendance on previous nights being fair. 'The Bells of Corneville' was given a single hearing evening of 12 before a good-sized audience, and last night 'Fatinitza' and 'Boccaccio' [which is to be repeated 15, and on the remaining evenings 'Olivette' will be sung for the first times by this company, the principal roles being distributed as follows: Valentine, Tom Karl; Captain De Merrimac, W. H. MacDonald; Duke, H. C. Barnabee; Coquelicot, George B. Frothingham; Marvejol, Gus Kommissen; Olivette, Marie Stone; Countess, Geraldine Ulmar.....'Olivette' went off as merrily as ever during the sixth and last week of its successful run at the Gaiety Theatre, the business being very large. Mlle. Corelli was tendered a complimentary benefit 11, and was rewarded by the attendance of one of the most brilliant audiences the theatre ever contained. As a souvenir of the occasion, satin programmes were provided for the lady auditors. Miss Lenoir, D'Oyly Carte's business-manager, witnessed the performance 10. Amicable and mutually satisfactory arrangements will probably be effected with the principals through her, looking to the production of 'Billee Taylor,' which Miss Lenoir contained, as a novelty, in operation 28. This theatre will probably be the home of light opera and other musical entertainments the next season, and looking to that end the house will undergo many and important changes during the coming Summer.....The first public rehearsal of the new Boston Philharmonic Society was held in Music Hall Thursday morning, 8, an overture repeated evening 10 in the same hall.....Mrs. Juliet Fenderson Lloyd, the Boston soprano, has been engaged for two months with the concert company which includes the boy violinist Mauricio Dengremont.....P. S. Gilmore and his New York Band will give a series of promenade concerts in the Boston Theatre in May.....A concert was given in the Globe Theatre, consisting of a ballad concert and the burlesque of 'The Mask of Pandora' as sung by Daisy Hall, soprano; Joseph S. Greensfelder, bass; Master Charles F. Higgins, violinist; and Frank Gilder, pianist.....The Emma Abbott English-opera Company gives a series of eight performances in the Globe Theatre, commencing 14 in 'Maritana.' The veteran tenor Brignoli benefits 17 in 'Trovatore,' he singing his favorite role of Manrico.....The Ideal Opera Company are to be entertained at dinner by the Ace of Clubs at the Parker House 15.....Louis Maas proposes to inaugurate a series of popular, low-priced concerts, to be given probably in Music Hall."

"OLIVETTE" was produced by the Comley-Barton Company at the Arch-street Theatre, Philadelphia, March 7, for the first time at that house, where it ran throughout the week to immense business, the piece received mounting, as regards scenery, properties and costumes, that reflected credit on the management.

AT LINCOLN HALL, Washington, D. C., Maurice Dengremont, assisted by Miss Juliet Fenderson Lloyd and Hubert De Blanc, gave a concert March 9 to a large audience, considering the stormy night. The concert was repeated 11.

BLIND TOM attracted large audiences to Oddfellows' Hall, Washington, D. C., during the entire week.

MUSICIANS, performers, billposters, etc., are wanted for L. W. Washburn's Show. See card.

A BAND of four pieces and two children's trapeze performances and song-and-dance specialties are open for engagements. See Prof. John Casad's advertisement.

RACHEL SANGER is among the company that is to produce "Billee Taylor" at the Chestnut-street Opera-house March 14, for the first time in Philadelphia.

ROBERT TAGG'S GERMAN-OPERA COMPANY sang "Fra Diavolo" March 7 and Von Suppe's "Czar and Zimmerman" the remainder of the week, to excellent business, at Concordia Hall, Philadelphia. "Fatinitza" will be given March 14, for the benefit of Alexander Kost.

A PIANIST is wanted to accompany the Wallack Troupe to Bermuda. Address Watty Wallack, in care of this office.

MUSICIANS who can play reed, string and brass instruments are wanted for the Soldiers' Home, Hampton, Va., and "Band Leader" advertises that extra inducements will be offered to clarionet, piccolo, tuba and snare-drum players.

A SOLO HORN PLAYER, who can read in any clef, wants an engagement. Address "Baritone," in care of this office.

THE STORM which recently swept over the Northwestern States caught the Oakes Bros.' Concert Co. in Beaver Dam, Wis., and held them snowbound for seven days. A correspondent says: "Snow fell to the depth of two feet on a level, and the fierce winds piled it into drifts fifteen and even twenty feet high. The telegraph wires were down in many places, so that for six days there was no communication whatever with the outside world. The party left Beaver Dam March 8 in teams for Waupun."

LEAVITT'S ENGLISH OPERA-BURLESQUE COMPANY are to play in Toronto, Ont., March 21, 22, 23, Hamilton 24, Buffalo, N. Y., 25, 26. Nellie Larkells joined them in Cleveland, O., 7.

FORD'S OPERA COMPANY sang "Olivette" in Waterbury, Ct., March 8, New Haven 9, Hartford 10, Meriden 11, Bridgeport 12, and open in Baltimore, Md., 14, for one week.

ED. HARRY, leader, whose address is care of this office, announces that he has a band and orchestra open for an engagement during the Summer.

THE MCNEIL FAMILY are to concertize in Manchester, Ia., March 14, 15, Earlville 16, 17, Dyersville 18, 19.

AT THE FRENCH OPERA-HOUSE, New Orleans, La., Manager De Beaujlan having received, says our correspondent, "a subscription to justify him, will return here next Winter and give a three months' (fifty nights) season of grand opera, opening early in December. The price of seats will be two dollars each. The troupe close their present season of seventy-five subscription nights March 12, and leave for Cincinnati, where they open in Pike's Opera-house 14, for one week; McVicker's, Chicago, 21, for two weeks; Academy of Music, Philadelphia, April 4, two weeks; Academy of Music, Baltimore, April 18, two weeks; thence to New York, and probably Montreal and Boston. The traveling troupe consists of 165 people, and will be transported by four special Pullman sleepers. The scenery will fill four baggage-cars, and there will be over 800 pieces of baggage. The principal singers are Mme. Ambre and MM. Tourne and Jourdan. The Misses Lily and Jennie Pierson, Emily Herbert and Annie Daisy of New York are members of the ballet."

VARIETY HALLS.

AT THE GRAND CENTRAL THEATRE, Philadelphia, the attractions for the week ending March 12 were Frank Moran, Dr. A. B. Kennedy, Frank M. Wills, Tom Vance, Lillie Hall, Lenton Bros., Mart Healy and Ella Saunders, T. M. Hengler, Chas. Fostelle, Chas. Sheffer, Maud Leigh, Paddy and Ella Murphy, the Stone Cousins, Geraldine Ulmar.....Miss Hughes, Cahill, O. and Gertie Seaman, Two Wesleys, Gus Hill, Billy Carroll, Barney McNulty and Mast. Barney. The new faces for March 14 will be Flora Moore, John and Jas. Russell, Lizzie Daly, Murray and Murphy, Belle Clifton, Murray, Snow and Runnells, and Elise Kruger. Business great.

MILLER'S WINTER GARDEN, Philadelphia, presented Fanny Prestige, Ed. Oliver, Clara Cushman, Arthur Stiles, Jean, Ella and Julian Vampier, Minnie Lawton, Edith Sinclair and Ed. F. Barnes, Alf. Wallace, Mary Wagner, the three Elton Bros., who did one of the best acrobatic acts ever seen in the Quaker City, and Jas. Harrison.....The three Elton Bros. mentioned above will have engaged with O'Brien's Circus for the coming season.....John and Paul Livingston, Geo. Edwards, Chas. Young, and Williams and Norton will be the newcomers March 14.

MR. GAYLOR of Edwards and Gaylor writes us that the reason the services of this team were dispensed with after their first night at the Gem Theatre, Bradford, Pa., as reported in our past issue, was because Mr. Gaylor was suffering from the effects of a severe cold.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Providence, R. I., presented Fred J. Huber and Kitty Allyn, McCarthy and Monroe, Polly Daly and the Cogill Bros. New faces 14: Harry McAvoy and Emma Rogers, Lottie Elliott, Chas. Redmond and Georgie Blake, John C. Harrington and James Marlow.

ATTRACTIONS and novelties of all kinds are wanted for the Summer season at Oakland Garden, Boston, Mass., and Manager Chas. H. Hicks advertises the privileges to let.

THE USUAL GOOD ATTENDANCE continues at Gilmore's Zoo, Indianapolis, Ind. The fresh features March 7 were Prof. Wingfield's Dog-circus, Virginia Ross, Charles Roach, Carrie Davenport, Crawford and Lee, Ada Castleton, Allen and Hart, the Russian Athletes, and "Solomon's Pawn Office," with W. C. Turner and Chas. H. Grady in the chief roles. Coming 14: Harry G. Richmond, the Marvels of Peru, Richardson and Young, John L. Manning, Carrie Brower, the Ringlers and Charles Glidden. Stage-manager C. H. Grady—brother of G. G. Grady of whilom circus fame—has re-engaged for another year. A mermaid is one of the latest additions to the zoological display.....At the Academy of Music an excellent attendance is the rule. A. L. Wattrigant, Walter Phœnix, Chas. H. King and the Carrolls were the arrivals 7. For 14, Leavitt's Gizantics.....The City Fathers—the lower house—passed an ordinance 7 fixing the license of the Vaudeville (now Capital) and Adelphi Theatres at $100 each; but the matter hung fire at the meeting of the Board of Aldermen 9, and was referred for future action. The Capital, however, opened its doors night of 10, and in any event will probably not be interfered with until after the city election, May 1. The company comprises Hattie Wallace, Frank Rice, Harry Holmes, Fannie Beam, Jennie Fowler, Belle Pauline; Harry Wharfe, stage-manager; Maurice Watson, leader; Flagg & Hall, proprietors.....Gilmore's Zoo has not yet been granted a license.....Manager Foster of the Academy is laid up with rheumatism.....Homer and Holly will double again in time to open at the Academy 21.

THE ATTENDANCE has not been so large as usual at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, Mass., for the week ending 12, says our correspondent, "it has still been good, the melodrama 'Dead to the World' being the dramatic feature, with Sid C. France in the chief characters. Preceding the play, a variety olio was given by Harry and Fannie Lindel, C. C. Sheaffe, Levantine and Earle, Nellie Germon, Williams and Sully, the Devoy Sisters, and Leonard and Flynn. For 14 and week, including an extra performance on St. Patrick's Day, the new performers are the Devene Family, Lizzie Simms, Kelly and Ryan, T. M. Hengler, Marie Wittingham, Master Barney and Barney McNulty, Hines and Blossom, and Dudley V. Prescott.....Two Harvard students, Thomas Coolidge and Henry F. Johnson, were arrested here 12 for disturbing the audience. Their fun consisted in setting fire to paper bouquets with which they were provided and throwing them upon the stage. They will be arraigned in court 14.....Patrons of the Boylston Museum have been well entertained with the performances of Charles Sheitrie, Pell and Lewis, Helene Smith, Dolan and Lynch, Sailor West, Max and Will Morello and Harry Constantine. Business good. 14 Fred J. Huber and Kitty Allyne, Orndoff and McDonald, Earle Remington, Cherrie Chapman and George S. Garland, William J. Dwyer and George W. Farr."

C. S. SULLIVAN, manager of Sullivan's Hibernian Blondes, writes to THE CLIPPER: "On the arrival of my company in Streator, Ill., March 8, I was informed by Mr. Wood, the president of the village, that I could not show. As I had a license and contract for the hall, he induced the hall-manager to promise him that he would not open the hall for us. Some citizens broke the doors open, and I then took possession and gave a performance to a crowded house. I was subsequently arrested on the charge of, the first night, circulating obscene printing, was tried before the village magistrate, found guilty, and was bound over in the sum of $500 to await the action of the Grand Jury. As the Grand Jury is to meet March 14, I preferred to go to jail. I sent the company to Pekin, their next stand, and after that they will close until this matter is settled."

THE ARRANGEMENT at Hyde & Behman's Theatre, Brooklyn, L. I., the week of March 7, was Leavitt's Rentz-Santley Novelty Company. Add Weaver's Celebrities Combination opens 14. This company consists of Morris and Fields, Wood and Beasley, Add Weaver and Nellie Parker, Pat Reilly, the Novelle Four—Emma Whitney, Lizzie Hunter, Lizzie Hunter, Lester Howard—Reynolds and Walling, Barlow Brothers, the Jeromes, Fields and Leslie, and Dan Sully.....The Olympic Theatre remains closed.....The new faces at Berry's Broadway Theatre (Eastern District) were W. H. Rightmire, James O'Neil and Dick Sands. All

DER PRIGHT VOAMING LAGER.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY SI SLOKUM.

How nice do der daste vhen you vands soom goot trinkings,
Do moiden der balates und cheer oop der prains,
Vas lager, der lager you trinks mitoud plinkings,
Der befferage gentle dot prings you no bains;
Der gool, bleasand lager,
Der pright, voaming lager,
Der amber-hued lager,
Der gool, bleasand lager dot blay you no drick!

Vhen drinsty, und soomdings you vish vor do swallow,
Do moisden der gullet und nourish der preast,
Dhere's nudings like lager—peats eirdings hollow—
Do tek at dot dime und pod unter yer vest;
Der amber-hued lager,
Der gool, bleasand lager,
Der pright, voaming lager you drinks mit a zest!

Id goes do der abot vhere der dhirsdings vas vorking,
Ad vonce it peseme der pest pully you ever vas drue;
Id gonguers der dhirsd und leads none oot id lurking
In gullet or sdoomach, dot's vot id vill do;
Der gool, bleasand lager,
Der pright, voaming lager,
Der amber-hued lager oof parley der prew.

More petter id vas as der prandy und vhisker,
Und pud you no head on next mornings as done;
Bud sdill id shall mek you so habby und vrisky,
Und neiter shall pinks der pright red vor your nose;
Dhen trink oof der lager,
Der amber-hued lager,
Der prighd, voaming lager dot pring you no woes.

Vhen oud mit der pays on der shreeing und racket,
Und drade don't dill do—nerver vas gomfort—
Nor vishing der bains py der head dot shall srack it,
Vhen vaking next mornings vhen you shall got home—
Yoost trink oot der lager.
Der gool, voaming lager,
Der amber-hued lager, vhile-gresied mit voam.

Oof pius und debressed, und so vuller not droubles
As hens neier vas oot der pully vhile eggs—
Oot proke oof der monish, der shekels und noubles,
Und veel dot you shall your head mitoud legs—
Dhen trink oof der lager,
Der pright, voaming lager,
Mit gool, bleasand lager yoost vill oop your "legs."

Ja, trink oof der lager—your droubles 'dvill lighden,
Und raise you right oop as der sdeubles vas high;
Devil mek you veel right, vhile you vas shurie 'dvill prighden—
You tink dot you own der whole vorld, booty nigh;
Dhen trink oof der lager,
Der gool, bleasand lager,
Der amber-hued lager, und neier say die!

CAST UPON THE WORLD:

A STORY OF AVARICE AND CRIME.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY CHAS. E. PERRINE (C. E. NEWTON, DRAMATIST),
Author of "Out at Sea," "Nannette Labarre," "A Night of Horror," etc., etc.

CHAPTER XIX.

The drawing-rooms of Frederick Norton's handsome residence on Madison avenue were thronged with elegantly dressed women and fashionable men. The sparkle of jewels, the display of magnificent toilets and the luxurious splendor noticeable in all of the appointments combined to render the scene one of exceeding brilliance! The large crystal chandeliers shed their light upon smiling, happy faces, and the ripple of laughter and strains of sweet music, mingling in harmony, floated away on the perfumed air. Yet in the midst of this bright scene stood the host, silent and grave, his features clouded by an expression of anxiety and foreboding. He was leaning against the casement of an open window, looking out into the darkness.

"Why does this feeling of horror still cling to me?" he asked himself. "It seems to penetrate to my very soul. That strange man's face is constantly before me, as I saw it last peering out of the darkness of that vault. I have a presentiment of evil. I feel as if some terrible calamity was about to overtake me. On every side I see happy faces, yet my heart sinks lower and lower, as if to herald the coming of ruin or death."

Presently one of the guests approached him, and, placing his hand lightly upon his shoulder, said:

"Old fellow! I've been looking for you for some little time. But why are you so pale? Your lips are almost colorless! Are you ill?"

"No," he replied—"that is, I have had a slight chill, but it is passing off now. But why have you sought me?"

"To apologize for having taken an undue liberty in bringing with me a very old friend—at present a guest of mine—Percy Moleshire, a wealthy English brewer."

"Pshaw! there is no apology necessary," replied Norton; "any friend of Judge Lawlor's is always a welcome guest here." The Judge bowed his head in acknowledgment of the compliment, and Norton continued: "He is an Englishman, you say?"

"Yes," replied the Judge. "I made his acquaintance abroad several years ago. I will present him," and he withdrew to seek his friend, while Norton made his way to where his wife was seated chatting with a number of gentlemen, and joined in the conversation.

In the meantime Ella was anxiously watching from the conservatory—whither she had been secretly conducted by Polly—for Nat, and wondering why he did not come as he had promised to, for it was after the appointed time, the clock having struck ten long ago.

"Where can he be?" she asked half aloud. "I can stand this suspense but little longer—I shall go mad!"

Someone entered the front drawing-room. She looked out eagerly, hoping it was he; but she drew back again disappointed, for she saw only Judge Lawlor and his friend Mr. Moleshire—a pudgy, redfeatured old man, who waddled as he followed the Judge across the floor to where Norton was standing.

"Permit me, Mr. Norton," said Lawlor, "to present my friend Mr. Moleshire."

Both men bowed, and had exchanged a few formal words, when the Englishman was seized with a most violent fit of coughing.

"The doctor says I'm explained when he had somewhat recovered his breath, "that this cough is only spasmodic—nothing dangerous—in fact, it might be much worse."

It is doubtful whether those about him were much inclined to credit this last assertion.

"What a funny-looking little man that is with Judge Lawlor, my dear!" exclaimed Mrs. Stevens to her daughter Leuthenia.

"And what a frightful cough he has!" replied the young lady. "I was really afraid he would fall to the floor in a convulsion just now. But who is he?"

"He is an English brewer," answered Mr. Montbarrie. "I heard the Judge say so to Mr. Norton."

"I should judge," remarked Stevens, "that he patronizes largely from the color of his face, that he partakes freely of his own beer."

Mr. Moleshire, having dropped into a seat near Mrs. Norton, to whom he had just been introduced, entered into as animated a conversation with her as his annoying cough would permit. Presently, raising his eyes to a pair of white hands hung near, and gazing at it intently for some moments, he exclaimed:

"A singular picture that!"

"Yes," replied Mrs. Norton, "a wild thing! The work of a young German artist with whom we were acquainted. It is a study from nature. A scene in the Hartz Mountains. The painter, poor man! lost his life not far from the spot which constituted the subject of the picture."

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"Lost his life, do you say so?" exclaimed the old gentleman, with much feeling.

"Yes," replied his hostess; "he fell from the brow of an abyss while sketching one day, and was dashed to pieces upon the rocks."

"How melancholy!" exclaimed the Englishman, who, after another violent fit of coughing, added: "What you have just told me reminds me of something which transpired in England a few years since."

"Indeed!" said the lady.

"Yes," he continued; "it was a very sad and horrible affair. If you don't object, I'll relate it."

"Do, by all means," she replied; "I shall listen to you with pleasure."

"Thank you. You're very kind, really. Well then," he began, "on the adjoining estate to mine there is a very large and beautiful park, through which runs a deep ravine. At the time of which I am speaking the property belonged to a retired solicitor and advocate, a gentleman as much esteemed for the nobleness of his character as for the brilliancy of his attainments. Owing to some domestic difficulty, he and his wife were separated. They had one child—a daughter. When the estrangement took place, the gentleman, allowing his wife a fair annuity for the support of herself and child, sought and obtained a Government appointment abroad, and soon after left England, taking with him as private secretary a young man."

Here his story was interrupted by another severe coughing spell.

"Every word he speaks seems to harrow up the past!" said Norton half aloud.

"This young man," continued Mr. Moleshire, his cough having subsided, "through his art and cunning, succeeded in a few years in inducing his patron to make him his heir by will. The advocate never for an instant doubted that he was other than what he appeared to be—an honest, upright man; but we are all liable to make mistakes, and he did not, in this particular, differ from the majority of his fellow-creatures. At length news of his wife's illness reached him, and he was smitten with contrition, and decided to return to her and make what amends he could for the past. He reached her bedside to find her dying. The child he had left he found on his return a woman, and he determined to revoke his first will, making another in his daughter's favor. His secretary, on learning his intentions, arranged a plan by which to remove every obstacle from his path to wealth; and so one evening, while the advocate was walking in his park beside the ravine, he was suddenly hurled into eternity by this wretch, who inherited all, leaving the poor girl penniless."

From her place of concealment Ella had heard every word of the Englishman's narration. Suddenly the light broke in upon her mind. She seemed at that instant to realize the horrible truth that her father had been murdered, and, rushing forward in the intensity of her excitement, she confronted Norton and exclaimed:

"I see it all now! Listen, everyone! Several years ago my father met with an untimely death. It was supposed he fell from the rocks overlooking the falls of Niagara. That supposition was incorrect. He was murdered by that trembling wretch, that he might obtain the wealth he now possesses, every dollar of which is rightfully mine."

At sight of her Norton staggered back in horror, exclaiming in a husky voice:

"It is false!"

"It is true!" cried Ella, her beautiful face flushed and her eyes flashing.

"The proof!" he demanded.

"Is here, villain!" rang out a clear voice.

All eyes were instantly turned towards the Englishman. In a moment his bushy beard and irongray hair were gone, and Nat Garvin stood defiantly before the terror-stricken wretch, who staggered back, exclaiming:

"He here—alive!"

"Yes," cried Sampson Klopp, pushing through the doorway, "alive. I found him in the vault, where you had left him to die. Ain't you glad I saved his life?"

"You asked for proof," said Nat, producing a discolored paper, and holding it up before Norton's eyes. "Behold the last will and testament of Richard Thorndyke!"

"The old man's will!" cried Norton, recoiling. "Foiled! foiled at last!"

Then, partially recovering himself, he turned and rushed wildly towards the door, but was prevented from escaping by the entrance of Morry and his companion Scanty. At sight of them he started back aghast.

"I say, Guv'ner," said Morry, "take things easy. Don't be in a hurry. I thought you'd be glad ter see yer old pals, but yer don't look er bit happy. Why ain't yer got no welcome fer us?"

"I shall go mad!" cried Norton. "What has brought you here? Leave my house."

"Not just yet," replied Morry coolly. "Yer see, we've come ter spend ther evenin' wid yer. We've been a visiting some old friends up ther Hudson, and we've just got back ter town. Ain't yer goin' ter trot out ther wine and cake, and give us er rousin' reception?"

"You know this man?" asked Nat.

"Well, I should rather say we did," replied Morry.

"Yes," broke in Scanty, "we ken give him a splendid character, we ken."

"Know you might against my husband?" demanded Mrs. Norton.

"Aught," replied Morry. "Well, I should say so, and er d—— sight more. We've got a diary—we allers kept one a-tween us. Some o' the entries is werry interestin'. There's enough in it ter make er novel, if it were writ up. It 'ud be absorbin', wouldn't it, Scanty?"

"Yes," replied the other. "It 'ud make yer hair curl tight ter yer head ter read ther fust chapter—make yer hair fall out by ther roots, e' yer read it all."

"Be serious, and tell us what you know of him," said Nat.

"Well, then," said Morry, "twenty years ago I fust met that ere man. We done a little business together. He was in hard luck and wanted money; so did I, so we tackled a gentleman on ther street one night and relieved him o' valuables amountin' ter somethin' like a thousand dollars, which we wacked up atween us and separated. When I met him agin he was a reg'lar tony 'un, but he hadn't fergot his old tricks. He had a little job on hand as he was above doin' hisself, so he hired me ter do it fer him. Ther young lady over yonder"—and he pointed towards Ella—"'ll no doubt remember what it was, but I hopes she won't hold no hard feelin's agin a feller, specially when that ere feller's turned over a new leaf, and is goin' ter be an honest man."

"Ruin, ruin, utter ruin!" groaned Norton, his head sinking upon his breast, while his wife exclaimed in a voice choked with emotion:

"It is true! My husband is a murderer and a thief. This is more than I can bear. Death alone can sever the link which binds me to disgrace and crime. I became a rich man's wife, believing wealth and happiness were akin. Crime and misery sometimes visit the poor, but we often find them guests in the mansions of the rich;" and, burying her face in her hands, she moaned piteously and rocked her body to and fro in the intensity of her mental agony.

"And must I part with all?—the wealth I have sacrificed my soul to obtain?" cried Norton. "The faces of those who smiled and bowed in homage to me but an hour since are now darkened with hatred and contempt."

His arms fell to his side, where they hung loosely. His form was bent forward, and his general appearance betokened the most abject despair. Presently he raised his head and looked about him. Then his eyes flashed wildly.

"I must, will escape!" he shrieked. "You are all friends. See," and he pointed before him, and a shudder ran through his frame, "even the dead come from their graves to accuse me. How the old man's eyes glare. Don't let him touch me—don't let him touch me!"

And, shrinking back in terror, he closed his eyes as if to shut out some horrid vision from his sight. For some moments he stood there moaning and shaking, like one afflicted with ague; then he suddenly threw up both hands wildly and screeched:

"The hangman! No, no! I will not die by his hand. I must, I will escape him!"

He sprang forward, and before the fact was fully realized he had disappeared from the room.

CHAPTER XX.

The guests were stricken dumb with consternation by the scene they had just witnessed. Nat was first to recover his equanimity.

"Go and call an officer at once," he said, turning towards Sampson, "or he will escape."

Sampson was moving hastily towards the door, when the sharp report of a pistol was heard in the hallway, and the next instant Polly rushed excitedly into the apartment, exclaiming:

"He has shot himself through the head! He has fallen just outside the door. He is dying. A doctor, a doctor!"

Then she tottered, and fell fainting into Sampson's arms. The wildest excitement followed this announcement. Several of the ladies swooned, while some of the gentlemen, among whom were Nat Garvin and Judge Lawlor, hastened from the room. They found Norton lying unconscious upon the floor in the hallway, with a ghastly wound in his right temple, from which the blood slowly oozed. A physician was sent for, but before he arrived the wretched man had passed into eternity. Poor Mrs. Norton was completely prostrated with grief and humiliation. She was at once conveyed to her mother's house, and the next day the remains of the man who, prompted by avarice and selfish ambition, had steeped his soul in crime were conveyed to the grave, unattended by a single mourner.

Thus ended ignominiously Frederick Norton's career.

* * * * * * *

Ella Thorndyke sat at the open window of Polly's unpretentious but cheerful little parlor two days subsequently to the events above related, evidently watching eagerly for the approach of someone along the shaded road. The soft, balmy Spring air stroked her delicately-tinged cheeks, and played lightly among the tresses of her rich brown hair. The light of expectancy shone from her eyes, and every trace of anxiety and sorrow had vanished from her lovely face. Presently the sound of an approaching footstep fell upon her ear, and a few moments later Nat Garvin walked briskly up the garden-path. Ella hastened to the door to meet him.

"I have been watching for you for the past hour," she said, smiling and extending her hand towards him.

He took it between both of his, saying:

"Yet I am here much earlier than I promised to be."

"It was kind of you to come," she responded, raising her eyes to his face.

"Then I may feel assured I am welcome?"

"You are always welcome."

"And you are not becoming weary of me?"

"Weary of you! How can you let such a thought enter your mind for one brief instant?" she responded. "Are you not my best, my truest friend?"

"And would you miss me very much if I should go away?" he inquired.

"Miss you!" she exclaimed, with a slight tremor in her voice. "I should be very unhappy. It would make me sad to part with you now."

His eyes brightened.

"Ella," he exclaimed, drawing her closer to him, "you call me your truest friend, yet I crave something more than friendship. I want your love. Now the question is opening before you. Can you enjoy that life alone? Let me be your protector. I ask a priceless gift of you—your heart. Speak—your answer."

Placing both her hands in his, she looked up into his noble face and said:

"I cannot give that which is no longer mine. You possess my heart already."

He folded her in his arms and imprinted a warm kiss upon her brow.

"Thank Heaven!" he said, "the dark night is past, dearest, and the sun shines brightly for us both again."

"I am very, very happy!" she said, resting her head upon his breast with a sense of peace and security. "How thankful I should be that you were sent to preserve me from the horror of despair!"

"And how grateful I should be to Providence for sending me an angel to brighten my life!"

"But you have not explained," she at length said, "how you came in possession of my father's will."

"It is a strange story," he answered. "While in Melbourne, engaged in theatrical management, I received an application from an American for employment. He was an artist of some considerable ability, and had had experience in scene-painting. As he was in very destitute circumstances, I engaged him. He had not been in my employ much over two months when he was stricken down with a lingering illness, from which he ultimately died. A few days before his demise he sent for me, and when I called upon him he expressed a solicitude for the welfare of his wife and his brother, who was then living in San Francisco, to have in the event of his death, and requested that I would take charge of them and forward them if he did not recover, with a letter announcing his death. This I promised to do. To obtain the papers referred to I was obliged to look over the contents of a box which stood in a corner of the room, and to which he directed me. While thus employed I came across a crumpled and discolored document, which on examination I discovered was a will. In answer to an inquiry from me where he had obtained it, he explained that he had found it several years before floating down the Niagara River below the Falls, in a hat, while out in a boat sketching. He advertised it a few days afterwards in one of the Buffalo papers; but no one appeared to claim it, and, being very short of funds, he laid it away, and soon entirely forgot its existence. With his permission I took charge of it, intending to bring it back to America with me with a view to finding its owner. How fortune favored me you yourself know. When I heard your name I recognized in you Richard Thorndyke's daughter and heiress, and I was determined to see justice done you. The law will soon restore you to your rights, and my earliest prayer is that sorrow may never again dim those bright eyes, or care cast a shadow for one brief moment upon that lovely face."

Nestling closer to him, she said:

"We cannot expect sunshine always. There will be clouds sometimes."

"Light, golden clouds," he said, "which will dissolve like morning-mists beneath the warmth of our love."

* * * * * * *

Mrs. Norton survived her husband but a few months. Her death and the circumstances attending it proved a heavy blow to her mother, who, with her remaining daughter, Leuthenia, withdrew almost entirely from the world. In the quietude of their home they received but few visitors. Mr. Montbarrie was about the only one of their fashionable acquaintances who still remained unchanged, and continued a regular visitor. A year later he and Leuthenia were united in marriage, and, accompanied by Mrs. Stevens, they shortly afterwards went abroad, and are now living quietly and happily in Lausanne, on the banks of the beautiful Lake Geneva.

Sampson and Polly Klopp still reside in the little cottage beside the Harlem River, which belongs to them now, for Sampson has been exceedingly prosperous, and is conducting quite an extensive express business. Before their door almost any pleasant day a group of three little Klopps may be seen romping.

Morry and Scanty have come to the conclusion that honesty *does* pay. Through Nat's assistance, they have become the proprietors of a small restaurant in the lower part of the city, from which they derive a very good income. Scanty is no longer the cadaverous specimen of humanity he was of old. He has become quite portly of late.

Nat and Ella have been married about six years. Their home is on the banks of the Hudson, a few miles above the city. They have two children—a handsome, mischievous five-year-old boy, and a sweet, rosy-faced girl two years his junior, with wavy, golden hair and soft, brown eyes, like her mother's. Theirs is indeed a happy home. No shadow has ever fallen across its threshold. From its doors the poor never turn empty-handed, for there is always a kind word and a helping hand for those who are cast upon the world.

THE END.

CLIPPER SONGS:

"OF THE PEOPLE, BY THE PEOPLE, AND FOR THE PEOPLE."

Be Home Early To-night, My Dear Boy.

TO THOMAS J. ODOWELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC BY JOHN H. GIBBONS, MOTTO-VOCALIST.

I have traveled through life, I have seen many things
That surprised me in every form;
I have been at the plough, I have been at the spade
Till dark, and at sunrise at morn;
At night I would go for some pleasure through town
Which filled me with deep, lasting joy.
My mother would say, when going away!
"Be home early to-night, my dear boy."

Chorus.

Be home early to-night, my dear boy,
Be home early to-night, my dear boy:
Don't spend all your money in games and in drink—
Be home early to-night, my dear boy.

One night I left home when poor mother was sick
In a fever and very much pain—
She says: "My dear boy, take the motto I give—
I may not live to give it again."
When I returned from my night's fun and joy
I heard that my mother was dead.
'Twas then a cold chill through my body did run
When I thought of the last words she said.

All young men now here, take a word of advice—
To your father and mother attend;
For a good mother's love it must not be forgot,
When she's gone you're lost your best friend.
Don't spend all your money in games and in drink—
There are other things you can enjoy;
Take this lesson I give, 'tis a mother's request—
Keep good hours at night, my dear boy.

A DESPERATE DEED:

AN OLD PHYSICIAN'S STORY.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY ALLAN THORP.

Several of the earlier years of my professional life were spent in the town of B——, a small place in the northern part of Massachusetts, and it was during my residence there that the events which I am about to relate occurred.

I was summoned one morning to the American House, one of the two hotels of which the place boasted, where a stranger who had just arrived required my services. I obeyed the call at once. The landlord, George Charlton, an old friend of mine, met me at the door.

"I'd like to speak with you a minute, doctor, before you go upstairs," he said.

"Why, what's the matter, George?" I asked. "Your face is as long as a broom-handle. Is anything wrong?"

"Yes. You know that Judge Watson holds a mortgage on this place. It will be due in less than a month. Unless I can raise two thousand dollars before that time, he will foreclose, and I shall be a ruined man. Can you help me?"

"I cannot, George. I could not raise half the amount if my life depended upon my doing so. But cheer up, man! You have a month before you; there's no knowing what may turn up in that time."

Charlton shook his head despondently.

"It's of no use, doctor," he said; "the place will have to go. I've done everything in my power to raise the money; nothing now remains but to submit to the inevitable. Come, I will conduct you to your patient."

"Who is he, George?" I asked.

"All I know about him is that his name is Lee. He is an Englishman, I think. He arrived on the 9.30 train this morning, and took to his bed as soon as he got here. He's a very sick man, I'm afraid. My wife's with him now; she thinks he's going to have a fever."

Charlton conducted me to a room on the second floor of the building. My patient was tossing restlessly upon the bed, beside which sat the landlord's wife. He was a large, handsome man, perhaps forty years of age, very dark, with features of Grecian regularity and long, black curling hair. As I entered he half arose and looked searchingly into my face.

"You are the doctor?" he said. "I'm afraid I am going to be very ill; but you must save me, sir. You *must*—do you hear? I was sent to this place by Heaven to be the instrument of its righteous vengeance, and I must not, I will not, die until my mission is accomplished."

"Calm yourself, sir," I interposed. "You will be on your feet again in a few days, I hope. I will do all in my power to hasten your recovery, and you must assist me by dismissing for a time the thoughts which disturb you so greatly. Perfect rest and quiet are absolutely necessary."

"Ah, sir! my patient cried, "you cannot understand how hard it is to lie here while the villain I have traveled so many weary miles to meet is so near me. I have traced him to this place after years of patient search, and had not this illness stricken me down I would have met him this morning face to face and killed him. Perhaps you, sir, know the infamous wretch. His name is Harcourt Grafton."

"I do not know any such person," I said. "I do not think that there is a man of that name in the town. But let us dismiss the subject for the present. I must remind you again that absolute quiet is necessary to your recovery."

"Very well, doctor; I will obey you. I have waited ten years for my revenge, and I will be patient a few days longer. Landlord," he added addressing Charlton, "have you a safe in your office?"

"I have," was the reply.

"Then please lock that bag in it," and the invalid pointed to a small leather valise which lay upon the foot of the bed. "I want you to keep it for me until my recovery. It contains a large sum of money. Please take it down at once."

Charlton obeyed in silence, and his wife followed him out of the room.

"The landlord is an honest man, I hope," my patient said when they were gone. "The valise contains about five thousand dollars—a sum which I could ill afford to lose."

"Make yourself perfectly easy on that score," I said; "Charlton is the most honest fellow in the world."

"I am glad to hear you say so," the invalid replied, "and will give myself no further uneasiness on that score. And now, doctor, I place myself entirely in your hands. Ah! my head! the pain is terrible. If I could only sleep!"

A few minutes later I descended to the office, where I found Charlton seated.

"Ask your wife to go to Mr. Lee at once," I said. "I will send a nurse this afternoon."

"What is the matter with him?" asked the landlord.

"He is in the first stage of typhoid fever."

"Typhoid fever! Will he recover, do you think?"

"I cannot possibly tell yet, of course; I hope so. I shall do all in my power for him, and I know that he will receive every attention from you and your good wife. There's money enough in the valise to pay all expenses."

"All right, doctor; we'll do all we can for him."

Two hours later my patient was raving in delirium. For many days he hovered between life and death. In his ravings he constantly uttered the names "Harcourt Grafton" and "Edith." From what I heard as I stood by his bedside I guessed his sad story, and understood why he had wished to meet and kill Grafton. I took the trouble to make some inquiries concerning this man Grafton, but could not learn that any person bearing that name lived or ever had lived in B——. At the expiration of four weeks there came a change in the condition of my patient. New complications arose, and I, young and comparatively inexperienced practioner that I was, was obliged to confess myself at a loss. I felt the need of advice and counsel, and determined to call in consultation with an older physician. In pursuance of this resolve, I presented myself one morning at the residence of Dr. Rufus Eliot, an intimate friend of mine, and a man to whom I had more than once applied for assistance before. Dr. Eliot was an exceptionally well-informed man in all that pertained to his profession, and, although comparatively young—he was not more than forty years of age—had already acquired a wide reputation and, if rumor was to be believed, a comfortable fortune. I was already indebted to him for much valuable advice, and I had no hesitation in applying to him again, for I felt certain that any assistance he could afford me would be cheerfully given. I had spoken many times regarding my patient to Dr. Eliot at the American House, in whose case he had shown some interest, and about whose condition he had been in the habit of inquiring whenever we met.

"I will go with you to him at once," he said when I had stated my business. "You left him insensible, you say?" he added as we left the house together.

"Yes," and I proceeded to minutely describe my patient's condition.

"Humph!" said Dr. Eliot when I had finished. "This is your first case of typhoid, is it not?"

"Yes."

"It's a treacherous disease, my boy—a very treacherous disease. However, we'll see what can be done. While there's life there's hope."

"Then you consider the poor fellow's case a critical one?"

"Judging from what you tell me, yes. There's no knowing what turn the disease may take. But here we are at the hotel."

As we entered the office the landlord's wife approached us.

"Good news, doctor!" she exclaimed. "Your patient is better."

"Indeed, Mrs. Charlton!"

"Yes. You know he was insensible when you left him, an hour ago. Soon after your departure he opened his eyes and looked around. He recognized me and spoke to me. His brow was damp, the fever had left him. He is sleeping like a child now."

"You have been unnecessarily alarmed, I think," said Dr. Eliot, turning to me.

"He is out of danger, is he not?" Mrs. Charlton asked.

"Not yet," Dr. Eliot replied. "A very slight thing might cause a relapse. He is asleep, you say?"

"Yes, doctor."

"Suppose we go to him," he suggested, addressing me.

"Very well, doctor; follow me."

At this moment I happened to glance at George Charlton, who, seated behind his bar, had been a silent listener to our conversation. The expression of his face startled me, and I exclaimed:

"Why, George, what's the matter? You're as pale as a ghost, and you look ten years older than when I saw you last. Are you ill?"

"No; only a little out of sorts."

"Well, he's very little to be out of sorts about," said Mrs. Charlton. "I suppose you have heard of our good fortune; have you not, doctor?"

"No, Mrs. Charlton."

"You know that Judge Watson held a mortgage on this place for two thousand dollars? For the last month George has been trying in every way to raise the amount, but in vain. He had just given up in despair, when the news came that a distant relative of his had died, leaving him two thousand dollars—just the amount that we needed. He got the money this very morning and paid the Judge, and we are happy once more."

"I heartily congratulate you," I said, "and agree with you that George is an ungrateful fellow."

"And now," interposed Dr. Eliot somewhat impatiently, "suppose we go to our friend upstairs."

I at once led the way to the invalid's room. I noiselessly opened the door and looked in. My patient lay silent and motionless. One glance at his face showed me that a great change had taken place in his condition. The nurse arose from her seat by the bedside as we entered, and advanced towards us.

"He is asleep," she whispered; "he is much better."

"Very much better, undoubtedly," said Dr. Eliot, "but not yet out of danger. I hardly think that I am needed; but if you like, Dr. Graves, I will leave a mixture for him which I have found very beneficial in similar cases."

"Do so, by all means," I replied.

With his own hands Dr. Eliot prepared a draught which he directed the nurse to give the patient as soon as he awoke.

"And now," he said, "I don't think that I shall be needed here again. We must leave the rest to nature—the best physician, after all."

Together Dr. Eliot and I returned to the office of the hotel. George Charlton was still seated behind the bar.

"Well," he asked, as we entered the room, "will he recover?"

"I think so," I replied. "Perfect rest and quiet are what he needs now. But I say, George, we shall have you on the sick-list next, I'm afraid. You're not looking well to-day."

The landlord arose hastily. His face was deathly pale, his features were convulsed as if by some strong internal emotion.

"It's only one of my headaches," he said "I'll go upstairs and try to sleep it off."

He hastily left the room, as if to avoid further conversation. Dr. Eliot and I parted at the door of the hotel. I at once returned to my home. Three hours later a servant from the American House entered my office, where I was stretched upon a lounge indulging in an after-dinner nap.

"You're wanted at once, at the hotel, doctor," he said. "Mr. Lee is much worse—they think that he is dying."

"Dying! It cannot be!"

He woke up a short time ago, sir, and seemed much better. But he was soon taken worse, and I'm afraid you won't find him alive, sir."

I returned at once with the man to the hotel. On my way to my patient's room I met Mrs. Charlton.

"You're too late, doctor," she said. "He is dead."

I brushed past the woman and entered the chamber of death. I hastened to the bedside and bent over the body of the unfortunate man. I had taken a strange interest in the poor fellow, and my amazement at his sudden death was mingled with grief which could scarcely have been more poignant had he been my own brother.

"It's a strange case, isn't it, doctor?" said the nurse. "I never knew another like it. I thought he was entirely out of danger. He died in terrible agony, sir. I never want to see such another death."

"He seemed better when he awoke, did he not?"

"I wasn't with him when he woke up, sir. I was downstairs having my dinner. But when I came up he seemed all right."

"Who stayed with him while you dined?"

"Mr. Charlton, sir."

"You gave him the medicine that Dr. Eliot left for him?"

"Mr. Charlton gave it to him, sir. The poor man was just drinking the last drops of it when I came in from dinner."

I thought with the nurse that it was a strange case. After making a few more inquiries of the nurse, I left the hotel and immediately proceeded to the residence of Dr. Eliot, whom I found at home. I informed him of what had occurred, and asked his opinion of the case.

"I am surprised to hear of the poor fellow's death," he said, "for I was inclined to think that he would pull through. But the case is not so remarkable as you seem to think. I have had one or two similar ones myself."

"Then you do not think that there is any reason to suspect foul play?"

"Foul play! Dear me, no; the idea is absurd, my dear fellow."

I returned to my home much disturbed by the events of the day, and but half convinced that my patient's death had been the result of natural causes.

The next morning an examination of the contents of the valise which the stranger had left with Charlton was decided upon. Except that his name was Lee, nothing was known of the dead man, and it was hoped that something might be found in the bag which would enable us to communicate with his friends. A large sum in bank-notes was first opened. It contained only a few articles of wearing apparel and a package of money. The clothing was marked with the name Ernest Lee. The money was counted. It amounted to about three thousand dollars; yet the sick man had told me that the bag contained five thousand dollars. The fact of this discrepancy between the sum found in the valise and the amount which Lee had stated it contained served to confirm certain suspicions which I had formed.

That afternoon I again visited Dr. Eliot.

"What's the matter now, my dear fellow?" he cried, as I entered his office. "If I may judge from the expression of your face, something serious has occurred."

"Something serious *has* occurred," I said. "Doctor, I have what is to my mind conclusive proof that my patient at the American House was murdered."

"Still harping on that string, my boy?" Dr. Eliot laughed. "I assure you that you are mistaken. What do you suspect of having committed the crime?"

"George Charlton."

"Charlton! impossible!"

"Listen," I said. "The sick man told me, on the day of his arrival at the hotel, that the valise which he had placed in the landlord's keeping contained five thousand dollars. No one but myself heard him make this statement. Charlton was not aware that I knew the exact amount of money in the bag. When that valise was opened this morning it contained but three thousand dollars. You will recollect that Mrs. Charlton stated in your presence yesterday that her husband had just paid Judge Watson two thousand dollars. She said that the money was a legacy from a recently deceased relative. I am inclined to believe that she thought it was. I do not think that she is aware of her husband's guilt."

"Then you think that Charlton stole the money from the sick man's valise? Humph! I remember now that he seemed strangely agitated yesterday morning."

"At the news of the change in the patient's condition filled him with alarm. If Mr. Lee recovered, he would be exposed and ruined."

"And your theory is that he murdered the invalid to prevent the exposure of his own crime?"

"I am certain of it, doctor. The draught which you left for Mr. Lee, Charlton administered in the absence of the nurse. He is an habitual drinker, purchased arsenic of Brown the apothecary, saying that he wanted the poison to kill rats. Now, Dr. Eliot, do you not think me justified in insisting upon an autopsy being made?"

"I do, certainly," was the reply. "I believe with you that the poor fellow was murdered, and I will do all in my power to bring the criminal to justice."

That very night Dr. Eliot and I made an autopsy of the body, and in the stomach found a quantity of arsenic. Charlton was at once arrested. He vehemently protested his innocence, but when questioned as to the legacy which he had asserted he had received was silent. The next morning he sent me a note begging me to visit him, and stating that he had a communication of the utmost importance to make. I went to him at once. As I entered his cell he sprang to his feet and approached me. His face was very pale, and bore traces of the keenest mental suffering.

"Doctor," he said, "I have passed a horrible night. If I remain in this place much longer I shall go mad. I want to make a confession to you. I want you to know the whole truth. Will you listen?"

"I did steal Mr. Lee's money," Charlton said slowly, fixing his eyes intently upon my face, as if to note the effect of every word he uttered. "I did not murder him, nor do I know who did."

"No one will rejoice more than I if you succeed in proving your innocence of the crime," I said, as he paused for a reply.

"I took the money," he resumed, "believing that Mr. Lee would die, and that no one except myself knew exactly how much the valise contained. My wife did not suspect what I had done; she believed the story of the legacy. Only a few hours after I paid Judge Watson I learned that there was a strong probability of Mr. Lee's recovery. Then I was almost mad. Ruin, disgrace, stared me in the face. The arsenic which I bought at Brown's was for my own use. I had determined to put it to take it rather than suffer the just punishment of my crime. But I thought better of this resolution, and threw the package of poison into the fire. Now, doctor, I have told you the whole story. Do you believe it?"

I was silent.

"You do not believe it," he said; "the world will not, but I can say no more. I have told the whole truth."

With these words he sank into a chair and buried his face in his hands. I regarded his statement merely as an ingenious invention, and I left his cell still firmly convinced of his guilt.

I need not linger upon the events of the few following weeks. George Charlton was tried, convicted of the crime of murder, and sentenced to death. He continued to protest his innocence, but the evidence against him seemed conclusive, and the verdict of the jury was unanimous. Every effort was made to communicate with the friends of the murdered man. Advertisements were inserted in a number of American and English papers, and finally—it was on the concluding day of Charlton's trial—there came a letter from a gentleman in Chester, England, who stated that he was Lee's only living relative, and requested that the body be buried in B——, and the money, after all other expenses were paid, expended in the erection of a stone over the remains. The letter was a very short one, and contained no reference to the past life of the deceased. I may add here that the truth of the writer's allegations as to his relationship with Lee were in due time satisfactorily proved, and his wishes regarding the disposition of the money

BASEBALL.

THE LEAGUE MEETING.

The adjourned meeting of the League from its December Convention in New York was held at the Tift House, Buffalo, on March 8, the delegates present including Messrs. Hulbert, Evans, Soden, Brown, Root, Hotchkiss, Thompson and Moffat, respectively of the Chicago, Cleveland, Boston, Worcester, Providence, Troy, Detroit and Buffalo Clubs. Messrs. Harry Wright, De Freest and Spencer were also present, these and Secretary Young being the members of the Convention. On Monday, 7, Messrs. Hulbert, Soden and Harry Wright were busily engaged in preparing the schedule for the season's championship campaign, and they appear to have been exceptionally successful, for the schedule when presented to the meeting proved to be more satisfactory than that of any previous season. On March 9 the business of the adjourned Convention was proceeded with, and, after the roll-call and the adoption of a motion admitting ex-officers of the League to seats in the Convention, the first important business matter attended to was the adoption of the following resolution:

Whereas, There is much uncertainty and diversity of ruling by League umpires in determining when in cases of rain it is proper to call "Time;" therefore be it

Resolved, That the secretary of the League shall furnish each League umpire with a book of rules, in which he shall mark each rule referring to rain.

After some little debate it was voted as the opinion of the League that when a game is prevented by rain from being finished the local club shall not refund either tickets or money, it being held that when a person enters a ground he takes the same chances that the club do of being disappointed by the interposition of nature.

Another resolution adopted was one to the effect that any complaint made by a player or any grievances by players shall never be made excepting when the club to which such player or players belong is at home.

Rule 46 of the playing code for 1881 was then amended so as to read as follows:

The game must begin when the umpire calls "Play." When he calls "Time" play shall be suspended until he calls play again, and during the interim no player shall be put out, base be run, or run be scored. The umpire shall suspend play only for an accident to himself or a player, or in case rain falls so heavily that the spectators are compelled by the severity of the storm to seek shelter.

Mr. Hulbert, from the Schedule Committee, then presented the schedule, which is as follows:

BUFFALO.

At home, with	*Abroad, at*
Detroit—May 5, 6, 7, Sept. 2, 3, 4.	Detroit—May 2, 3, 4, July 28, 29, 30.
Boston—May 10, 11, 12, June 29, 30, July 2.	Provid'ce—May 30, June 1, 2, Sept. 28, 29, 30.
Providence—May 14, 17, 18, July 9, 12, 13.	Boston—June 4, 7, 9, Sept. 23, 24, 27.
Worcester—May 20, 21, 24, June 24, 25, 27.	Worcester—June 11, 14, 16, Sept. 13, 14, 15.
Troy—May 28, 30, 31, July 4, 5, 7.	Troy—June 17, 20, 21, Sept. 17, 19, 21.
Chicago—July 16, 18, 19, Aug. 6, 8, 9, 10.	Chicago—Aug. 2, 4, 6, Aug. 16, 17, 18.
Cleveland—July 22, 23, 25, Aug. 27, 30, 31	Cleveland—Aug. 9, 11, 13, Aug. 20, 23, 25.

BOSTON.

At home, with	*Abroad, at*
Providence—May 3, 5, 7, Aug. 11, Sept. 7, 10.	Providence—May 2, 4, 6, Aug. 8, 13, Sept. 8.
Cleveland—May 30, June 1, 2, Sept. 28, 29, 30.	Buffalo—May 10, 11, 12, June 29, 30, July 2.
Buffalo—June 4, 7, 9, Sept. 23, 24, 27.	Cleveland—May 14, 17, 18, June 24, 25, 27.
Detroit—June 11, 14, 15, Sept. 17, 20, 21.	Chicago—May 20, 21, 24, July 4, 5, 7.
Chicago—June 17, 18, 21, Sept. 13, 14, 15.	Detroit—May 25, 26, 28, July 9, 12, 13.
Worcester—July 23, Aug. 2, 6, Sept. 2, 3, 5.	Worcester—July 22 26, Aug. 4, Aug. 20, 23, 25.
Troy—July 28, 29, 30, Aug. 16, 17, 18.	Troy—July 16, 18 20, Aug. 27, 29, 31.

CHICAGO.

At home, with	*Abroad, at*
Cleveland—May 2, 3, 4, July 25, 29, 30	Cleveland—May 5, 6, 7, Sept. 2, 3, 6
Troy—May 10, 11, 12, June 29, 30, July 2.	Troy—May 30, June 1, 2, Sept. 23, 26, 27.
Boston—May 23, 24, 24, July 4, 5, 7.	Worcester—June 4, 7, 9, Sept. 28, 29, 30
Providence—May 25, 26, 27, June 24, 25, 27.	Providence—June 11, 13, 16, Sept. 17, 20, 21.
Buffalo—Aug. 2, 4, 6, Aug. 16, 17, 18.	Boston—June 17, 18, 21, Sept. 13, 14, 15.
Detroit—Aug. 9, 11, 13, Aug. 20, 23, 25.	Buffalo—July 16, 19, 20, Sept. 8, 9, 10.
Worcester—May 14, 17, 18, July 9, 12.	Detroit—July 22, 23, 25, Aug. 27, 30, 31.

CLEVELAND.

At home, with	*Abroad, at*
Chicago—May 5, 6, 7, Sept. 2, 3, 6.	Chicago—May 2, 3, 4, July 28, 29, 30.
Providence—May 10, 11, 12, July 4, 5, 7.	Boston—May 30, June 1, 2, Sept. 28, 29, 30.
Boston—May 14, 17, 18, June 24, 25, 27.	Providence—June 4, 7, 9, Sept. 23, 24, 27.
Troy—May 30, 31, 24, July 12, 13.	Troy—June 13, 14, 16, Sept. 13, 14, 15.
Worcester—May 25, 26, 28, June 29, 30, July 2.	Worcester—June 17, 18, 21, Sept. 17, 20, 21.
Detroit—July 16, 19, 20, Aug. 16, 17, 18.	Buffalo—July 22, 23, 26, Aug. 27, 30, 31.
Buffalo—July 9, 11, 13, Aug. 20, 23, 25.	Detroit—Aug. 2, 4, 6, Sept. 8, 9, 10.

DETROIT.

At home, with	*Abroad, at*
Buffalo—May 2, 3, 4, July 28, 29, 30.	Buffalo—May 5, 6, 7, Sept. 2, 3, 6.
Worcester—May 10, 11, 12, July 4, 5, 7.	Worcester—May 30, June 1, 2, Sept. 23, 24, 27.
Troy—May 14, 17, 18, June 24, 25, 27.	Troy—June 6, 7, 9, Sept. 28, 29, 30.
Providence—May 20, 21, 24, June 29, 30, July 2.	Boston—June 11, 14, 15, Sept. 17, 20, 21.
Boston—May 25, 26, 28, June 24, 25, 27.	Providence—June 17, 18, 21, Sept. 13, 14, 15.
Chicago—June 11, 14, 16, Sept. 13, 14, 15	Cleveland—July 16, 18, 19, Aug. 16, 17, 18.
Cleveland—July 22, 25, 26, Sept. 2, 3, 5.	Chicago—Aug. 9, 11, 13, 20, 23, 25.

PROVIDENCE.

At home, with	*Abroad, at*
Boston—May 2, 4, 6, Aug. 11, 15, Sept. 8.	Boston—May 3, 5, 7, Aug. 11, 15, Sept. 7, 10.
Buffalo—May 30, June 1, 2, Sept. 28, 29, 30.	Cleveland—May 10, 11, 12, July 4, 5, 7.
Cleveland—June 4, 7, 9, Sept. 23, 24, 27.	Buffalo—May 14, 17, 18, Sept. 9, 12, 13.
Chicago—June 11, 14, 16, Sept. 17, 20, 21.	Detroit—May 20, 21, 24, June 29, 30, July 2.
Worcester—July 16, 20, 29, Aug. 27, 30, 31.	Chicago—May 25, 26, June 24, 25, 27.
Troy—Aug. 2, 4, 6, 20, 23, 25.	Worcester—July 19, 28, 30, Aug. 16, 17, 18.
	Troy—July 22, 23, 26, Sept. 2, 3, 5.

TROY.

At home, with	*Abroad, at*
Worcester—May 5, 6, 7, Sept. 7, 8, 10.	Worcester—May 2, 3, 4, Aug. 9 11, 13.
Chicago—May 30, June 1, 2, Sept. 23, 26, 27.	Chicago—May 10, 11, 12, June 29, 30, July 2.
Detroit—June 6, 7, 9, Sept. 28, 29, 30.	Detroit—May 14, 17, 18, June 24, 25, 27.
Cleveland—June 13, 14, 16, Sept. 13, 14, 15.	Cleveland—May 20, 21, 24, July 9. 12. 13.
Buffalo—June 17, 20, 21, Sept. 17, 19, 21.	Buffalo—May 25, 26, 28, July 4, 5, 7.
Boston—July 16, 18, 20, Aug. 27, 29, 31.	Boston—July 28, 29, 30, Aug. 16, 17, 18.
Providence—July 22, 25, 26, Sept. 2, 3, 5.	Providence—Aug. 2, 4, 6, 20, 23, 25.

WORCESTER.

At home, with	*Abroad, at*
Troy—May 2, 3, 4, Aug. 9, 11, 13.	Troy—May 5, 6, 7, Sept. 7, 8, 10.
Detroit—May 10, 11, 12, June 29, 30, July 2.	Chicago—May 14, 17, 18, July 9, 12, 13.
Cleveland—May 30, June 1, 2, Sept. 28, 29, 30.	Buffalo—May 20, 21, 24, June 24, 25, 27.
Boston—June 4, 7, 9, Sept. 23, 24, 27.	Cleveland—May 25, 26, 28, June 29, 30, July 2.
Providence—June 11, 14, 16, Sept. 13, 14, 15.	Providence—July 19, 28, 30, Aug. 16, 17, 18.
Chicago—July 22, 26, Aug. 4, 30, 31, Sept. 2, 3, 5.	Boston—July 23, Aug. 2, 6, Sept. 2, 3, 5.

A. G. Stevens & Co. of New York City were appointed the publishers of the official schedule for 1881. This schedule is the only one that will be distributed or sold on the grounds of League clubs.

It will be seen that the opening match of the new Detroit Club on their splendid Recreation Ground will be played with the Buffalo nine, and it promises to be quite important in its bearing on the future of the two teams for the remainder of the season. They play three games together at Detroit, and then the Detroits play three games in Buffalo. The Boston, Providence, Worcester and Troy teams play together during May, and then they all go West. In July the Western clubs come East. Boston opens at Providence May 2, and the Troys at Worcester; while the same day will see the Clevelands at Chicago and the Buffalos at Troy. In regard to the holidays, it will be seen that on the Fourth of July the Buffalos have the Troys as guests, the Chicagos the Bostons, the Clevelands the Providence team, and the Detroits meet the Worcesters at Detroit.

The number of miles the schedule obliges each club-team to travel is as follows: Providence, 6,505; Chicago, 6,471; Detroit, 6,136; Boston, 6,099; Worcester, 6,077: Cleveland, 5,763; Troy, 4,737; and Buffalo, 4,722. Counting the expenses at one cent a mile only, it will be seen that the total makes up a large sum. The appointment of the umpires in the League who can alone act as umpires in League championship matches were then made, and the result was the selection of the following, some of whom it would seem could be improved upon, judging by records: H. Doscher, Lansingburg; Charles Palmer, Philadelphia; Richard Higham, Troy; G. J. Hunt, New Haven; J. W. Young, Syracuse; H. Bradley, Rochester; S. W. Nickerson, Providence; A. L. Barker, Rockford; T. Gilfeam, London; J. H. Gifford, Columbus, O.; W. Hawes, Lowell; T. J. Carey, Baltimore; D. Sullivan, Worcester; J. Keenan, Albany; Philip Powers, New York; A. Scheu, Buffalo; W. H. Hagerman, Troy; J. Dunnigan, New York; W. W. Jeffers, Toronto; E. J. Callahan, Boston; C. M. Smith, Cambridge; Eden Kipp, Washington; D. F. Sullivan, Chicago; and Daniel Stearns, Buffalo. The profession is strongly represented in this list, there being ten well-known players.

The Jones case was disposed of in committee, and in a manner anything but satisfactory, though under the law it could not be well avoided. The following preamble and resolution were adopted:

Whereas, Section 3, Article 8 of the League constitution directs that any person who shall have been expelled shall file with the secretary a written statement of his defense, accompanied with a request that an appeal be allowed him, and the secretary shall lay the appeal before the next annual meeting of the League; and

Resolved, That, inasmuch as Mr. Charles W. Jones neglected to file with the secretary his statement and request for an appeal until after the annual meeting, we consider that he has forfeited his right of appeal by his own neglect, and the said application is therefore respectfully denied.

Jones, as will be remembered, left the Boston Club at Cleveland, refusing to play because, as he claimed, that club would not pay him his back salary. When the Bostons returned home they expelled Charles.

During the meeting, while that quiet old boy Nick Young was busily engaged on his secretary's work, Mayor Thompson of Detroit called him to order in the following way—with a neat speech, the truth of which was well-merited praise of old Nick Young as League secretary and baseballist. Mr. Thompson went on to state that the League clubs had quietly determined to testify their regard for their secretary by procuring one of Spalding's split-bamboo fishing-rods and presenting him with it for his use this season, Nick being an ardent disciple of old Isaac Walton. The presentation caught Nick "napping on his base," and he was evidently "put out" at first, but he rallied, and expressed his thanks feelingly. The pole is a three-jointed hexagon split bamboo bass rod, with extra tip, and is eleven and one-half feet long. On the rod joint was the following inscription:

"Presented to N. E. Young, secretary of the National Baseball League, Jan. 14, 1881, by the Chicago, Boston, Cleveland, Providence, Troy, Worcester, Buffalo and Detroit Baseball Clubs."

The whole was inclosed in a handsome Russia-leather case, lined with scarlet satin with white cord.

Applications were received from the Akron, (O.) and Metropolitan Clubs to arrange games with the League. Those clubs were informed that the individual teams could take care of the matter to suit themselves. The Convention adjourned after ordering the printing of 12,000 show-bills.

The baseball affairs of the League is now in the hands of the printer, and it will be issued within two weeks, having been held back so as to include the rules adopted at this Convention and the schedule of games. It will be issued from Spalding Brothers' wholesale emporium, 108 Madison street, Chicago, on March 25.

BASEBALL IN NEW ORLEANS.

The Remy Clarke and Crescent Clubs met March 6 at New Orleans, La., and played the first championship contest of the season of 1881. The game was very stubbornly contested, the Clarkes winning by the two runs, which they scored in the sixth inning on fielding errors by Krumell and J. Murphy, a two-bagger by Graves and a passed ball. Score:

CRESCENT.	T.	R.	1B	P.	O.	A.	E.	CLARKE.	T.	R.	1B	P.	O.	A.	E.
P. Grace, 2b	4	0	1	2	2	0		Fall, 3b	4	1	0	3	0	0	
Rothner, c	4	0	0	8	2	3		Graves, c	4	0	1	12	3	1	
J Murphy, cf	4	0	1	0	1	2		Gregnon, 1b	4	1	1	8	0	1	
T. Murphy, lf	4	0	0	0	0	0		Rebenac, c.f	4	0	1	0	0	0	
Howan 1b	4	0	0	12	0	0		Dunn, p	4	0	0	0	9	0	
Kuhn, s. s	4	0	0	0	4	1		Fitzp'rick, r.f	4	0	0	0	0	0	
H. Murphy, p	3	0	0	1	6	0		Berkery, 2b	4	0	1	3	2	1	
Hatsky, s. f	3	0	0	1	0	0		M'Don'ell, s. s	4	0	0	1	3	1	
Krumell, 3b	3	0	1	3	0	1		Beamnoir, l.f	4	0	0	0	0	0	
Totals	33	0	3	27	15	7		Totals	36	2	4	27	17	4	

Remy Clarke..... 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0—2
Crescent..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

Two base hit—Graves, 1. First base by errors—Clarke, 4; Crescent, 2. Base on called balls—Clarke, 1; Crescent, 1. Umpire, Wm. F. Tracy. Lone Star. Time, 1h. 35m.

THE DETROIT CLUB.

The following table gives the age, height and weight of Detroit's professional team for 1881:

	Age.	*Height.*	*Weight.*
George H. Derby	23	5.11	188
Chas. W. Bennett	25	5.11	180
Lewis Brown	24	5.11	195
John J. Gerhard	25	5.10½	167
Geo. W. Bradley	29	5.10½	175
Arthur Whitney	24	5 8½	155
Geo. Wood	21	5.11½	170
Ed. Hanlon	23	5.9	166
Alonzo Knight	28	5.11½	165
Wm. Sweeney	24	5.11	160
Chas. Reilly	25	5.10	165
Total weight of team			1,886
Average weight of nine, 171lb.			

BASEBALL IN CALIFORNIA.—A game was played at the Recreation Grounds, San Francisco, Feb. 26, between the Athletics and a picked nine, for the benefit of John Cullen. The attendance was slim and the contest tame and uninteresting, the Athletics finally winning by a score of 8 to 7. The Athletic nine, as reorganized for the present season, includes Irwin, catcher; Brown, pitcher; Wagner, McDonald and Nagle on the bases; Cullen, short-stop; and Sweeney, Benton and Brodie in the outfield. The Californias have reorganized, and the Mystics have also come to the front as participants in the championship struggle for the present season.

AT WILLIAMS COLLEGE an effort is being made to secure $4,000 for purchasing, grading and fencing a suitable field for baseball and athletic purposes. The need of such ground has long been felt, and a systematic effort is being made to raise the necessary money among the alumni and undergraduates.

THE BUFFALO, CLEVELAND AND DETROIT CLUBS are each well supplied with pitchers. Buffalo has Galvin, Lynch and Foley to alternate in that position. Cleveland has McCormick, Nolan and Purcell, and Detroit has Derby, Bradley and Sweeney. The three clubs each have three catchers.

BROUTHERS, the big batsman, formerly of the Troys, was in this city last week. He has been practicing pitching daily during the past Winter, and promises to excel in that position, having gained a good command of the ball, in addition to his former terrific pace.

MCGUNNIGLE, formerly right-fielder of the professional team of Buffalo, N. Y., purposes opening a new baseball headquarters in that city.

DAVE EGGLER, the famous centre-fielder, is still living in Buffalo, N. Y., where he has taken up a permanent habitation.

BILLIARDS.

STRAY SHOTS.

The amateur pool tournament at John J. Murphy's Hub Billiard Palace, Boston, closed last week, the fifteenth and last series of games having been between Kane and Parks, the latter winning, and making the score stand thus:

Series Won. Series Lost			*Series Won. Series Lost*	
Kane	5	0	Wilder	2	3
Parks	4	1	Coy	1	4
King	3	2	Paine	0	5

The first prize having gone to Kane and the second to Parks, the third fell to King and the fourth to Wilder.....The contest between F. Shorter and Joseph Bennett for the English championship is to take place at the St. James Restaurant, London, on March 21.....General Joseph C. Pinckney died in this city on the 11th. He was an old patron of billiards, and for many years played almost daily in Peter D. Braisted Jr.'s room, Fourth avenue.....The St. Louis room known as the Monarch has had a number of its tables overhauled, and one of those devoted to fifteen-ball pool has been furnished with a new "kit" for the benefit of the average Arkansas traveler.....Ed. Haskell gave an exhibition of finger-billiards at Creston, Ia., on the 8th, and at Villisca on the 9th. He is moving in the direction of St. Joseph, Mo., and will take in Red Oak on the way.....There has recently been an amateur tournament in Montreal, Canada. It ended with a problem as to which of two players was entitled to the second prize. The solution of the difficulty was entrusted to the editor of THE CLIPPER, as usual with conundrums in the line of sports.....At last accounts the annual competition for the Oxford University Cue was in progress across the Atlantic. These are the games that determine who shall represent the Dark Blues in the billiard-matches between the English universities.....A new professional has hung up his billiardistic hat in wide-awake St. Louis. His name is William Emery, and he has been in that city about six weeks. A few days ago he played three games with the Topeka Kid, who tamely submitted to the odds of 150 points against 100. The new professional's calibre may be judged by the length of his best run in the three games, which was 65, and higher than anything done by his antagonist. The Topeka Kid question.....Now, who is the Topeka Kid?.....We are advised that the Western player who was believed by a few in Auburn, N. Y., to be "none Frey, simply because as an "Unknown" he had the hardihood to make believe challenge Billy Burleigh, has not been in Auburn at all. This information was written from Syracuse on March 9. The same correspondent wrote: "There is a young fellow from Philadelphia who won a few dollars playing pool in Auburn, and of course they thought it must be Frey." It is really dangerous for a Philadelphian to win money anywhere. The next one from the Quaker City who strikes a pool-table in Auburn will be mistaken for Judas Iscariot or Napoleon Bonaparte.....John T. Reeves, who has for some time been storing his billiard-room fixtures, proposes to place them on the market, and thus create a panic among the manufacturers..... If the programme has been carried out, St. Louis is now having a go-as-you-please, but differing from the main object of most go-as-you-pleases in the very important essential that there is no gate-money to be divided between the contestants or got by anybody else. It was planned to take place in Charles Mussey's room, and no admission-fee was to be charged. Benedict was to walk as far as 3,000 points—600 to his opponent's 400 on every one of five consecutive afternoons, beginning March 7 —to Emery's 2,000. As showing that many things in that world move in a rut, from which it is next to impossible to emerge, *The St. Louis Post-Dispatch* announces that "the plays will be made according to the rules which governed the late contest in Paris," and that "private parties offer a prize for the best single average in any afternoon and for the best general average." The rules of the Champion's Game governed in Paris, and a special rule "on the quiet" provided for a division of the gate-money. There can be no such division in St. Louis; and, as Benedict has to play 600 points, the game is probably straight-rail, and not the "Chicago Style." As to the private prizes, there can properly be neither single average nor grand average in a game of this kind; and even if there could be, it is physically impossible for Emery to make a better one than his opponent, unless Benedict lies down and goes to sleep while Emery is walking. When one man gives another the odds of even one-half of 1,000 in 3,000, there can be no prizes for averages, although private parties may make the odds-giver a *gift* in recognition of his play. The enterprising Charles Mussey offers fifty dollars as a purse, it is said, for the winner. There is some reason in this. This purse can be a prize; for, given 1,000 in 3,000, Emery has a chance to win the game, whereas, having to play Benedict on even terms as to averages and high runs, he has no chance at all to average more than Benedict, and but little chance to make a higher run..... Samuel May of Toronto, Canada, is now in this city, intent upon establishing here a branch of his billiard manufactory and introducing a form of the steel-band cushion. He will locate in West Fourteenth street.....The senior John Roberts is playing games in London with W. Milbank for minor sums. Roberts having beaten Milbank by eight points in 500, the loser challenged to a game of 750 for ten pounds. This was played on Feb. 14, and Roberts won by 75. All the fire is not out of the old man yet.....A handicap tournament, open to all England, was begun at the Royal Aquarium, London, on Feb. 26. There are seventy pounds in prizes and a ten-pound-ten-shilling cup presented by Messrs. Burroughs & Watts, the manufacturers. Among the entries are Joseph Bennett, F. Shorter, F. Bennett and W. Mitchell.....Louis Shaw writes us that he has given up the idea of playing McLaughlin in Philadelphia until a later period, as he has all he can attend to until warm weather in giving exhibitions. He adds that, as one hundred dollars do not seem enough for the Philadelphian to play for, he (Shaw) will endeavor next Fall to give him a chance to win or lose more.....At last advices Frank T. Maguire was preparing to leave Texas.....A game called "The Red, White and Blue" is attracting some attention at Mussey's room, St. Louis. This is not the three-ball game called "The Red, White and Blue"—and in which a red, a white and a blue ball were used—introduced about a dozen years ago. .....Stanley, the English player, has returned to London from Australia. His trip impaired his health.....The amateur pool tournament at Marqueze & Farnham's room, Chelsea, Mass., resulted as follows:

Players.	*Series Played.*	*Series Won.*	*Series Lost.*
Means	7	6	1
Clogston	7	6	1
Lawrence	7	5	2
Samson	7	4	3
Albee	7	3	4
York	7	2	5
Perkins	7	2	5
Rose	7	0	7

The third prize was won by Lawrence. The tie between Means and Clogston for first and second prizes will be played off to-day, March 14.....Ed. Haskell writes us that it is his own individual opinion that he can beat any man in this country playing finger-billiards.....The contest we recorded last week as having been won with a run of 324 on the part of the St. Louis amateur Benedict was followed on the succeeding day by one in which William Catton received again the odds of 250 in 600. It took place at Mussey's room, and the tables were turned. Although he never got so high as 100 on a run, yet Benedict made a better average than in the game in which he made 324, the largest run of his life. The contest was for fifty dollars; but whether it was a purse or a stake we are not advised. The score is appended:

Benedict—84, 0, 1, 27, 4, 13, 0, 1, 16, 8, 0, 0, 3, 1, 5, 30, 9, 0, 2, 0, 15, 5, 7, 6, 3, 0, 0, 97, 57, 1, 4, 0, 1, 76, 14, 0, 0—476. Average, 12.32 57.

Catton (250 odds)—0, 21, 1, 8, 64, 2, 1, 2, 0, 38, 0, 2, 45, 1, 0, 5, 0, 2, 0, 4, 16, 7, 6, 0, 0, 0, 2, 36, 2, 4, 2, 4, 25, 4, 0, 2—260. Average, 9.17-37.

"LINDA, OR THE YOUNG PILOT OF THE BELLE CREOLE," by Mrs. Caroline Lee Hentz attained a wide circulation when first published, many years ago, and T. B. Peterson & Co., Philadelphia, Pa., have recently issued a cheap edition of the same, which promises to meet with a similar share of success.

ATHLETIC.

THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION.

The following is a copy of a note sent out by the Executive Committee of the N. A. A. A. on March 1:

SIR: Your club is respectfully notified that at a meeting of the National Association of Amateur Athletes of America, held on the 12th day of January last, the following resolution was unanimously adopted, viz.:

Resolved, That the clubs comprising this association shall not allow their members to enter or compete *in any games, competition or exhibition* other than those given by associate clubs or clubs whose standing shall be approved of by the executive committee. That the executive committee shall furnish to each associate club, from time to time, a list of approved clubs, and shall correct said list as often as may be necessary; and that members of associate clubs be not allowed to compete in any games given by any associate clubs on any day selected by any associate club, excepting the Olympic Club of San Francisco and Union Club of Boston.

The list required by the above resolution is now being prepared by the executive committee. Should your club desire to be placed upon said list, you will please make application by letter to the secretary on or before March 17. The committee will meet at Knickerbocker Cottage, No. 456 Sixth avenue, New York City, on Tuesday evening, March 22, at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of hearing personal applications. Should your club desire to be heard in the matter, you will please notify the secretary as above. As this matter is of considerable interest to all non-associate clubs, you will please give it your early consideration. Address all communications to "Secretary National Association Amateur Athletes, Post-office box 3,478, New York City." Respectfully,

M. M. FORREST, Secretary.

THE MYERS FUND GAMES

will take place at Madison-square Garden, this city, on Wednesday evening, March 16, under the auspices of the Manhattan Athletic Club. The proceeds will be devoted to defraying the expense incurred in sending L. E. Myers, the amateur champion runner, to England to compete in athletic contests and other meetings in England next Summer; and as the object is one that should meet with the approval of all admirers of athletic sports, it is expected that there will be a large attendance. The regular programme is as follows: 60-yard, 220-yard, half-mile, and one mile and a half handicap run; 120-yard hurdle run, barring L. E. Myers; 1-mile run, for those who have never won a first prize at this distance; quarter-mile hurdle handicap; 2-mile handicap walk; 1-mile walk, for those who have never beaten 8m. 30s.; tug-of-war, teams of four men and one substitute, each man limited to 150lb. five minutes' time-limit. In addition there will be special attractions in the shape of an attempt by Myers to beat the record at 1,320yds., exhibition walks by E. E. Merrill and D. A. Driscoll, respectively amateur and professional champions, and an exhibition mile run by Charles Price and P. J. McDonald. Chas. Rowell will also give an exhibition.

BIBBY vs. WHISTLER.

Edwin Bibby threw Clarence Whistler three times in succession in their catch-as-catch-can wrestling match at Music Hall, Boston, Mass., March 7. It was for a purse offered by a prominent sporting man at the Hub, the winner to receive two-thirds and the loser one-third thereof, while the referee was empowered to decide the contest off if in his opinion the men failed to do their best to win, in which case neither principal was to get a cent of the purse, and the doormoney was to be refunded. With an honest referee, no doubt, under such circumstances, obliged to wrestle to win, and the prospect, as supposed, of a fine display induced over two thousand people to attend. In this style Whistler's superior strength does not avail him as in Graeco-Roman wrestling, as the legs are assailable points, and they had been together but a few minutes when it was plain that the little Britisher was decidedly the better man at the game. He won quite easily, although Whistler, in each of the bouts during which falls were given, apparently did all in his power to gain a fall himself or prevent Bibby throwing him. Joe Goss was umpire for Bibby, John McGillick (a Lancashire wrestler whom Noah Mackinson brought from England not long ago) for Whistler, and James G. Lathrop was referee.

ED. HOLSKE AND WM. A. HOAGLAND

had another walk at the Academy of Music, Auburn, N. Y., March 7. It was announced that they were to walk seven miles, for $50 a side; but that the track was very short was evident from the time given, viz., first mile, 7min.; second, 7m. 28s.; third, 7m. 14s.; fourth, 6m. 46s.; two miles, 14m. 28s.; three, 21m. 16s.; four, 28m. 2s. On the fifth mile Hoagland fell, repeatedly, it is alleged, stepped on Holske's heels, and the latter, after remonstrating with him, suddenly turned and struck the Auburnian in the chest. The latter retaliated in kind, and an outsider also hit Holske, who then sought the protection of the officials. The referee decided that the men should walk on. Holske has since alleged that Hoagland refused to obey the order of the referee, and accordingly the race was awarded to Holske. Financially the affair was a failure, the money taken at the door reaching but little over the amount required to pay for the building.

S. A. A. C.—The annual Spring handicap games of the Scottish-American Athletic Club will be held on the club ground, 329 West Fifty-fourth street, between Eighth and Ninth avenues, this city, on Saturday, May 7, at 3.30 P. M. Events: Running high-jump, handicap; 100yds. run, handicap; 1,000-yds. run, handicap; 350yds. hurdle-race, handicap; two-mile walk, handicap; one-mile walk, for those who never won a prize at walking; tug-of-war, teams of four men, one substitute, weight limited to 600lb. A gold medal to first and a silver medal to second will be given in each event, each member of the tug-of-war team receiving a gold medal. Entrance-fee, 25 cents. Entries close April 30. All communications should be directed to above address.

A FIFTEEN-MILE RUN took place at Market Hall Lynn, Mass., March 7, under the auspices of the Grand Army of the Republic. D. A. Driscoll gave each of his opponents a start of a half mile, but after he had walked 8 miles and 11 laps he stopped, his withdrawal being attributed to sickness. J. H. McGarbe won, walking the fifteen miles in 2h. 18m. 38s.; Robt. Pollock second and C. P. Daniels third. Thomas Fenton then attempted to run five miles while five others ran one mile apiece. He covered the distance in 32m. 20s., but was beaten two and a half laps.

A QUARTER-MILE SNOW-SHOE RACE at Ottawa, Ont., recently, was won by John S. Barnes, the Toronto sprinter, Geo. Irvine quitting at 200 yards. As an offshoot of the above race, Peter Duffy, the leader of Chandiere Hose—the fast Canadian team —offered to run Barnes a sprint-race. Barnes wanted 75yds.; Duffy's backers insisted on 100yds., but finally offered to toss up for choice of race, which Barnes refused to do. As Barnes is tending bar at the Union House, Ottawa, it is probable a match will be made.

NOAH MAKINSON, the backer of McCarthy the wrestler, was in Lowell, Mass., last week, endeavoring to make a match with Frank Robinson. The latter's left shoulder, which was injured in his contest with McCarthy at Philadelphia, is still troubling him, and he consequently does not feel that he could do himself justice in any wrestling contest at the present time. Robinson would like to accommodate McCarthy, but his present ailment will not allow him to do so.

JAMES B. CLARK, who is the amateur champion walker at seven and twenty-five miles, intends visiting England the coming Summer to take part in the champion games to be held there. To raise funds for this purpose an athletic entertainment will be given at Harlem Music Hall, 130th street and Third avenue, this city, on Tuesday evening, March 22. A number of prominent professionals and amateurs, sparrers, wrestlers, etc., are announced to participate.

A FOOT-RACE was run on the Moss Side Grounds, near Pittsburg, Pa., on Saturday, March 5, between James Carlin of Sheffield, Eng., and George H. Smith of Pittsburg, for a purse of $500; distance, 125yds. The track was very heavy, and after one of the finest races ever run on those grounds Smith won by 18 inches. Betting was 5 to 4 on Smith.

ON TUESDAY, March 8, Thomas Duffy ran a 100yds. match with Frank Hayden in this city, the latter receiving 10yds. start and winning by two yards in 11⅗sec. The race was for a gold medal. On the same day Duffy (in receipt of 20yds.) was beaten by Joseph May in a half-mile race for a gold medal, winning a hard-race in 2m. 18⅘s.

THE BROCKTON BICYCLE CLUB held an election at Brockton, Mass., March 8, the following officers being chosen: President, W. H. Bryant; secretary and treasurer, G. C. Holmes; captain, F. H. Johnson; first lieutenant, W. B. Swett; second lieutenant, George M. Washburn; club committee—the president, secretary and captain, E. M. Thompson and Frank Churchill.

THE BUFFALO (N. Y.) BICYCLE CLUB on March 7 elected the following officers: President, Edward M. Bell; secretary and treasurer, Jas. A. Munroe; captain, Dr. H. T. Appleby; sub-captain, Wm. T. Walker; club committee, George F. Chavel, Frank W. Caulkins, John B. Newman and Frank F. Williams.

EDWIN BIBBY and John McGillick are stated to have made a match to wrestle in catch-as-catch-can style, best three in five falls, the former staking $500 against $400 as an off-set to disparity in weight. It is to take place in Boston, Mass., between March 15 and 19.

ABE CROTO of Barnes Hose Co. of Burlington, Vt., broke his ankle March 6 while wrestling. Croto was one of the best runners in Vermont, was a member of the original Chicago team, and ran change lead in '79-'80.

LUCIEN MARC is now proprietor of a gymnasium at 106 South Adams street, Peoria, Ill., where he is prepared to give instruction in wrestling, sparring, [illegible] and other manly exercises to the classic Peorians.

THERE IS A GOOD PROSPECT of a 75yds. race, standing start, for $1,000 a side or more, between C. J. McIvor, the Canadian crack, and James Quirk, the latter of whom is also known as Shuttleworth.

G. W. FLAGG and W. J. Carney wrestled in collar and-elbow style, for a purse of fifty dollars, at Hanover, N. H., March 8. The contest was decided in favor of Flagg.

JAMES A. GRAHAM defeated Cony in a three-mile run at Phelps, N. Y., March 8. Time, 19m. 9s.

THE TRIGGER.

THE MONTHLY CONTEST between members of the Nassau Gun Club, for the club trophy, took place at Dexter Park, Jamaica, L. I., March 10. Each competitor fired at seven birds—three at 21yds., two at 26yds., and two at 31yds.—ties shot off at three birds apiece, 31yds. rise. Result: J. Schleman and W. Selover, 16 each, and in shooting-off the former won, killing three more to Selover's two; J. Doyle, H. Miller, H. Van Wicklen and Captain Silva, 5 apiece; E. Midway, 4. A three-bird sweepstakes was won by H. Van Wicklen, after shooting off a tie on a full score with J. Schleman and W. Selover, when he killed all three birds. E. Midway and H. Miller dropped two each. A similar sweep resulted in a tie on three between Captain Silva and Selover, who divided the money. Van Wicklen and Midway killed two each.

AUDUBON GUN CLUB.—At a semi-annual election of officers of the Audubon Gun Club, held at their rooms, on Broadway, near Halsey street, Brooklyn, N. Y., on Monday evening, March 7, Robert T. Sabin was unanimously elected president; Chas. W. Field, vice-president; James H. Hemingway, secretary; and Cornelius W. Field, treasurer. Louis B. Field was elected president of the board of managers, which consists of three members and the four presiding officers. Edward H. Blackwell was appointed captain and Philip Post lieutenant of the monthly shoots, which take place every second Thursday of each month, commencing at 2.30 P. M., at their grounds, near Ridgewood, L. I.

THE FOUNTAIN GUN CLUB of Brooklyn, N. Y., held their monthly sh

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Professions.

CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed must be inclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

NOTE.—Professionals and others should bear in mind that, by late change in the postal laws, all letters, etc., in transit between the United States and Canadas, must be prepaid, otherwise they are not forwarded.

Letters received for week ending FRIDAY, March 14.

LADIES' LIST.

Anderson, Mary(3)
Armond, Arzena 9c.
Arnott, Lulu
Adams, Nellie
Barnett, Ada
Bell, Mrs. J. (circus)
Beil, Emilie
Barnes, Maude
Beaumont, Nellie
Blanchett, Nellie
Bradley, Leanora
Corelli, Blanche
Courtright, Mrs. Wm.
Cardigan, Cora (3)
Crowell, Minnie
Christice, Millie
Chapleneer, Lillian
Crane, Mrs. R. M.
Courtland, Nellie
Carter, Annie
Cope, Annetta
Cushing, Belle
Clarke, Lo-lo
Cascelli, Mrs. Fannie
Celeste, Belle
Cleves, Ira Hattie
DeBrent, Florence Amy
Darnil, Barrie
Deslmar, Camille
Duchatean, Emma
Daiziel, Mrs. D. 9c.
Dickson, Louise
Elmore, Mariar
Edstrom, Mrs. Fred.
Esmond, Ella
Fay, Ann Eva
Field, Kate
Fisk, May
Fechter, Price.
Lizzie
Farrell, Minnie
Gore, Mrs. J.
Geraldine, Madam
Grinnell, Mrs. A. (3)
Hinson, Sadie (2)
Harland, Rose
Hindel, Anne
Jamison, Mrs. Carmmerfield, Maggie
Kent, Honmie
Kifey, Claudie
Kersaas, Mrs. Nelson
Lingard, Georgie
Leon, Mrs. E. E.
Lindsey, Jo
Leonard, Grace
Lamont, Madam
Lavarre, Mrs. Jo.
Miller, Lizzie
Milison Mrs.
Magee, Mrs Clement
May, Fannie
Morris, Clara 5c.
Marcia, Lu-lu
Mansfield, Alice
Murray, Millie
Montague, Miss A.
Morgan, Eva
Mulvey, Lizzie
Morrissey, Maude
Nelson, Maggie
Neoskaleta, Miss
Partington, Kate (Libbie)
Robertson, Mrs. Ella
Rainford, Alice
Rainau, Rose
Robinson, Ella
Robinson, Cassie
Siddons, Mrs. Scott-
Shanley, Mrs. Josephine (3)
Stanley, Arline
Swain, Carrie
St. Clair, Maude
Sherwood, Grace
Topack, Mrs. Josie
Thornton, Dollie
Turner, Cora S.
Waugh, Mrs. Amelia
Ware, Annie D.
Wallace, Bella
Waite, Maude
Walcott, Julia
Young, Mrs. Auna Eliza

GENTLEMENS' LIST.

Anstead, W. H. (2)
Aubrey, Robt.
Arnold, Max
Avery, Frank
Ainslie, John E.
Adams, Burton
Aubrey & Dashway
Austin, Chas. M.
Anderson, Albert F. 13c.
Anderson, Prof. (wizard)
Adams, G. H.
Burke, John
Blakely, Harry
Bishop, W. H.
Barnett, G. G.
Byrne, John H.
Batcheller & Doris
Bibbins, Chas.
Biddle, L. L.
Bruno, A. J.
Boissett, Fred
Butler, Landy
Blanchett, C. E.
Bradford & Bolton
Bernard, L.
Boothby, D. N.
Bushnell, C. F.
Basye, E. S.
Barnum, Chas. D.
Brazziers, The
Bonney, Robt.
Baird, J. W.
Bogan, Con
Big Four, The
Burgess, Cool
Baker, Jas. (2)
Bingham, J. W. (2)
Brazzier, W. L. P.
Barlow, W. F. & W.
Branning, Jno.
Baughman & Butler
Burdett, Major
Barnum, P. T. (2)
Barrows, J. O.
Burton, Wm.
Budworth, Harry
Beach, Bobby
Beaver, Alfred
Blitz, F. R. (2)
Bunce, L. A.
Burton, Thos.
Carlton, Frank H.
Carson, Jr., Kit(2)
Chase, Wm.
Crawford, J. W.
Crowell, Ed. J.
Carey, — (of C. & Lee)
Callender, H. W. (4)
Callender, Chas. (2)
Crandell, Harry(2)
Cullen, Andrew
Crandell & Eastwood
Carner, J. W.
Cadieu, Fen. W.
Cooper, C. M.
Coyle, M.
Courtright, Wm.
Cohan, Percy
Cooke, Kit (3)
Caldwell, Joe
Canfield & Booker
Cole, Sam
Carroll, T. T.
Cody, W. F.
Cooper, F. A.
Cosgrove, M.
Carroll Bros.
Cardello, C. W.
Cremmons, Wm J.
Coup, Willy
Cooper & Jackson
Cole, W. W.
Carroll, D. H.
Clark, Lew
Chatterton, W. L.
Connors, John
Chrisdie, Chas.
Carey, Geo.
Dazzes & Benedict's Minst., Manager
Dolan, Wm.
Davis, J. R. (2)
Day, M.
Doyle, Geo. M.
Dosier, Tony (2)
Douglass, James
Davis, W. H.
Davis, C. L.
Dowd, Oliver
Davis Brothers
Davenport, G. (of Gibbons & D.)
Dashington Bros.
Dealer, John
Davis, Scott
Downie, J.
Drayton, Chas.
Dayton, Geo.
Drew, Jas.
Duffield, H. S.
Dixon, Ormiston
Dashway, Carlos
Egberts, T. F.
Emerson, Billy
Excentric Four, The
Emmons, Clark & Daly Bros.
Eldridge, G. E.
Eminet, Dr. Thos. A.
Emmerson, — (of C. & Clark)
Ezekiel, Dan
Estelle, Mlle.
Emmet, J. K.
Pierce, Lewis
Watford, C. E.
Forster, Bruce
Ford, Thos. R.
Frohman, Chas.
Franklin, M.
Forster, W. W.
Ford, Thos R. (3)
Frazer, K. J.
Freeth, J. W.
Furnman, Geo.
Fagan, Barney (2)
Fox, Ed. (leader)
Fox, J. G.
Foley, Chas.
Frayne, Frank
Foote, Wm.
Filson, A. W. (2)
Fredericks, Con 9c.
Gale, George
Grau, J. (opera) 3c.
Gale, Walter
Gibbons, John
Germon, John
Gates, Thos.
Guy, Wm. H.
Goulding, Frank
Gibbons, Phil
Garnella, Robt.
Garrels, A.
Grover, Jr., Leonard
Gossen, J. L.
Goodyear, Chas.
Griffin, Dan
Howe, J. F.
Harris, Dick
Hogan, Con
Hunster, L. S.
Haywood, C. W.
Hill, Geo. A.
Harris & Wood
Howorth, John (3)
Hill, Gus
Hassell, Sol S.
Homer, Nat
Haverly, J. H.
Harrison, J. W.
Henderson, C. W. (2)
Hayle, Lon
Heinrich, Ferd
Hunt, L. D
Hutchinson, J. L.
Heywood, Jas.
Hunter, L. A.
Hawley, D.
Harrington, J. C.
Hilliard & DeMott
Henry, H
Harmon, Fred
Heller, W. G.
Hennessy, Wm.
Jack, S. T. (2)
"J. S. H."
Jackson, J. E. (9) 9c.
Johnston, E. W.
Joell, Tom
Johnson, A. G.
Johnson, Chas.
Johnson, Gus
Jess, John
Kelley, F. F.
Skillings, G. A.
Sherman, John
Sheehan & Jones 13c.
Sweeney, T. F.
Snow, Ben
Swain, S. S.
Shattuck, Otis
Smith, T. Slater
Spencer, C. M. (2)
Sayer, Dudley
Stetson, John
Stone, H. F.
Scribner, S. A.
Smith, Burt (2)
Stevens, Wm. H.
Semblies, Mr. (father of Geo. W. Semblies)
Thorne, Ernest "F. S."
Thompson, Den
Turner, Geo. W.
Terry, Miles
Thompson, Wm. H.
Turnour, Jules (2)
Todd, W. E.
Thomas, D. S.
Tracy, David
Tryon, T. C.
Volantry, John
Victorelli, Walter
Vanwyer, Jean (2)
Vampier, Julien(2)
VanFossen, W. B.
Wills, John
Wambold, Harry
Walden, Rich (3)
White, Fred
Wood, Billy
White, E. F.
Watson, Sam
Woodland, Nick(2)
Washburn, L. W.
Whaling, Harry
West, H. S.
West, Rich'd
Wales, Phillip
Warner, — (of Osborn & W.)
Wayne & Lawrence
Wilson, Thomas
Wilson, Fred
Ward, Will
Warren, Harold
Whetmore, Leon
Williams, C. J.
Wynne, Fred
Welch, Frank
Wood, W. N. 9c.
Williams, Joseph
Wilson, Chas. A.(2)
Young, Edward (2)
Yale, Admiral
Zaito, D. M.
Zabriskie, A. C.

J. E. H., Pittsburg.—It has long been understood by us that the play of "The Drummer-boy of Shiloh" can be got only of the author, who will arrange for its presentation, but will not sell copies.

CONSTANT READER.—There are a large number of things represented as beneficial, but we can recommend none of them. They may aid for a time, but practice under proper tuition will give strength, and possibly clearness.

F. O. H., Red Bluff.—Gus Levick is of the staff of the Madison-square Theatre, this city. Sometimes he is there, and at other times he is out with one of its traveling companies.

W. A., Omaha.—1. The name of Maude Granger's husband is Follin. 2. You must be joking when you ask us if Blaisdell & Gullck recovered fifteen thousand dollars damages from John Dillon.

W. B. S., Milledgeville.—1. Miss Minnie Wallace is not dead. 2. She is not out with George Dobson. He is not out. He stays in Boston, and teaches banjo and guitar, as per his advertisement in THE CLIPPER.

GUSSIE, Chicago.—It has been said that both of them got as much as two hundred and fifty dollars a week at one time. One of them was worth it. We cannot positively say that either got it.

CHARLES AND JIM, Cincinnati.—1. Watch our variety columns. 2. We cannot say, inasmuch as in all probability he has had two or three in Cincinnati within the past three or four years.

H. C.—The Academy of Music, this city, will seat about 2,400. The Bowery Theatre, before it became the Thalia, would seat about 1,775. In its present form it will probably seat less.

D., Springfield.—You need to read our circus columns from week to week. We do not furnish addresses in this department except in emergencies. Several of those you ask for were in last week's paper.

W. L., Columbus.—Show the lady last week's paper. Its circus columns located F. W. Cole's Circus in Austria. He did also gave the manager's intentions as to the future.

W. H. SAYTON, also known as "Yankee Bill," and who is supposed will be with Cole's Circus, is informed that his father died in December last, and that his mother would like to hear from him.

ELEPHANT, Nashua.—If by Dan Rice you mean the American clown, his name appears in our columns every week or so. He is still performing

W., Baltimore.—If the father is a responsible person, you can get redress. It is a matter for you to consult a lawyer upon, first of all.

THE SISTER of C. B. Hicks of minstrel note desires us to inform him that his brother, J. D. Hicks, is extremely ill. Any message signed by A. E. Thomas, Baltimore, Md.

P. M. B., St. Joseph.—It is not customary for proprietors of traveling troupes to guarantee performers their salaries for the entire season by furnishing security.

J. W. F.—Louise Arnott is supposed to be somewhere in this vicinity. When last heard from, Jennie was in San Francisco, retired.

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G. L., Boston.—You can reach Lew Wilson the gymnast by addressing him in care of *The Era*, London.

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J. W. C. T., Sandusky.—Mme Janauschek is a native of Prague, Austria.

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F. E. P., Southbridge.—Nettie, the horse exhibited with W. C. Coup's Circus, is of a rich cream, or russet, color.

J. P. J., Jacksonville.—Fred Dunn, Box 14, Denison, Texas.

ENCYCLOPÆDIA.—See column of answers on second page.

I. J. H., Oil City.—We cannot furnish his address.

A. A. S., York.—Watch our amusement columns

A REGULAR.—Sig. Brignoli is a Milanese by birth.

WASH, Syracuse.—Do not know.

INTRODUCTORY.

MONDAY, March 14, '81.

We had a foretaste of Spring during the early part of the past week, but Wednesday and its storm knocked all the conceit out of us. When, on the Sabbath day, Old Sol smiled upon us from the empyrean blue, and we donned the lovely Spring overcoat, lavender trousers and patent-leather shoes, and went forth upon the avenue, we felt all the better for the resurrection, and entered the divine sanctuary like one who has made his calling and election sure, and feels no tribulation for his past misdeeds. Everything was bright and cheery. Men asked us to drink who had never taken that trouble before; and venders of cut flowers surrounded us as if they were a swarm of bees and we a monument of sweetness. We took in the sacred concert at the Madison-square Garden, and, overcome with the eloquence of the clarionet and the brassy indifference of the trombone, we remained to see that the gallant pedestrian racers were sent on their way touching. When we saw that vast crowd of athletic admirers putting down their greenbacks so anxious about the theatres, and feared that the quartet of runners and walkers would sicken every actor in town; but when, on the morning of the second day, young Albert picked up a pebble on the track with his feet, and declared off for the rest of the journey, leaving the others to make a triangular fight of it, we knew that the contention was shorn of half its interest, and that the thing had nothing to fight for. And so it turned out; for the steady flow of dollars on the opening-day of the exhibition at the Madison-square Garden ceased on the second, and a reduction of the entrance-fee to half-a-dollar per person failed to gather them in, and thereafter the jig was up, as it were, and much of the filthy lucre intended for the walking gentlemen was diverted into the theatrical grooves, to the evident gratification of indefatigable managers and irrepressible treasurers. In another part of this paper details of the pedestrian contention are given from notes taken on the spot by our own reporter.....Janauschek has remained absent from New York so long that our people had wellnigh forgotten all about her, and that is why she and her plays met with such a cold and unfriendly reception when she undertook to renew her acquaintance with us last week at Booth's Theatre. We missed the jolly face and the cheerful voice of Pillot, who in other days was wont to set the house upon a roar when he figured in the capacity of the lady's agent, etc. Janauschek has lost none of that sweetly-mixed accent which used to herald her coming upon the mimic stage, nor has her form lost any of its massive substance she's been gone. "Brunhild" is too heavy for the present taste of metropolitan audiences, and *she* is too heavy for "Fanchon," "Musette" and similar light trifles which are still in favor with us.....Mann's Comic-opera Troupe couldn't have had much fun in the Bowery, where the opera last week. The variety theatres on that side of town can be such a hold upon the affections of the people thereaway that it requires a very talented innovation to supplant that element. Besides, the comicalities of the regulars are much more mirth-provoking than all the alleged comic-opera parties that ever risked a week's stand on the Bowery slope.....Her husband is doing the Western country. Mrs. Langtry we allude to. If she were only along with him, then there would be sensation indeed. Let's try to get her to come over.....We don't know what to say about it. A showman wants to get a good preacher to lecture at the fairs next Fall, and seeks our advice. Either Spurgeon of London or Talmage of Brooklyn would answer. Spurgeon, perhaps, is the more eloquent of the two, but Talmage gets in more business, introducing acrobatic and other specialties calculated to please families who take in the fairs. We recommend neither, however, but suggest these two names as strong drawing cards.....People don't like to be disturbed when they are taking lunch, and this fact may account for the rebuff a gentleman met with a few days ago at the hands of one of our fashionable clerks. Said the gentleman: "I am about getting up an entertainment for deaf mutes, and desire to ask you how to go about it, and what style of entertainment would be most desirable." "Well," replied our hungry associate, "you should first hire a hall; then hire another Hall, Rev. J. H., to deliver a lecture!" No wonder the gentleman went away angry. The idea of delivering a lecture to deaf mutes!.....Should you enter places where our circus friends are practicing their ring-stock for the approaching season, the den of wild animals is a much safer resort than the educated mule's heels. Beware of the latter, which kicketh closer than a brother.....Now that "the world" is going to be a trifle off color, the manager thinks of bringing it East. None of it for us, Mister Man. It were better thou stayeth West. Odors from Hunter's Point are enough for us.....If, as the pious tracts assert, it takes nine ordinary tailors to make a man, how many of "Billee Tailor" would it take to make a Hunter? Our correspondents assure us that Annie Pixley went through the South like an army with banners.

While not a miss, one Miss M'liss,
By romping and by cunning,
Has filled McDonough's* heart with bliss,†
The way the piece is running.

[—*Her manager. †Joy would be better, but it doesn't rhyme very well with M'liss, as you can see for yourselves, if you choose to give the subject proper consideration.]

.....We felt very bad when that enterprising billposter undertook to cover Cleopatra's Needle with colored posters emblematic of natural curiosities and other things, and was fired out like he had been sent forward by a gigantic Krupp gun. He now lies on a bed of sickness.....We regret that we can give no encouragement to a theatre correspondent, who, in a letter we received from him this week, says: "Learning of the success Signor Salvini has met with in his performance of a play called 'Othello,' I take the liberty of asking whether I can copyright that play, and act it through the United States as my property? I am a low comedian, but think something like this 'Othello' would suit me better. What had I better do about it, and how much will it cost to get it copyrighted, as a protection against infringement?" It will cost you one dollar to get it copyrighted; but so loose are our copyright laws that this would not prevent unprincipled authors and actors from taking the play and using it for their own selfish purposes. Your ambition is laudable, but we fear you would meet with disappointment in your proposed tour of the country with your copyrighted "Othello."..... We came across a piece of "Our Jim's" handwriting, a few days ago, and by it we were surprised to learn that the lad was engaged in working up a burlesque on "Olivette," to be called "Omilette, or the Piemaker's Daughter." It begins and ends with pie, the scene being laid in a Division-street pie-baking store. There is not a particle of love in the composition, if we except the hero's love for the appetizing pie. If it were at all feasible, we have no doubt that Jim, like the Western correspondent above mentioned, would like to secure a copyright for his "Omilette" in particular and pies in general. This couplet occurs in the text of little Jimmy's burlesque:

A dainty plant is the rhubarb pie—
I love it, I love it, and cannot tell why.

.....When Manager Daly put "Cinderella at School," he builded better than he knew, probably, for it is just as pleasing to see Cinderella at school as it was when she went to the ball, if you have not forgotten about it. Then she was a mere drudge; had to make the fires, and do all the housework, while her indolent sisters went to picnics and balls and chowder parties and the opera, and to everything that was going on. We never could understand why there should be such a difference between Cinderella and her sisters—why they could ride in carriages, and dress in silks and satins and plushes, while the other had to be content with plain calico dresses and great brogans and things like that. But time makes all things even, and for Cinderella's advancement from the kitchen to a high-toned school she is indebted to Mr. Daly; and she is not the only one he has lifted from the lower walks of life to the upper, but most of whom have shown their gratitude and regard by cutting loose from him just as soon as he had stood them upon their pins and taught them to walk and talk. Ah, well-a-day and alack the day!..... In these degenerate times unprincipled man is capable of doing almost anything, and yet would anyone dare to call the fair Logan an Olive "vet"!.....Our circus friends are getting themselves in readiness to take hold of a new business, which promises good results: they are going into the sawdust trade.....Pennsylvania turns out some very queer people, notwithstanding one of her sons has just been given a situation in President Garfield's Cabinet. The following, which we clipped from the *Bulletin*, etc., was received a few days ago at one of our dramatic agencies. Read, ponder and inwardly digest, if it is not indigestible.

GENTS Pleas inform me If I can git a sidsation on the Stage, as I have inquired ad Mr Jno Ellver, the manier of the Pittsburg Opperra, and he informed me, that I shall write to you, send's, as I am at present actng on a Stage In this Place, But the Stage, Is to small to Emprove my self, and I have also got a good Prief with me, Owning it same Business, we are mostly actinc Lite Drama's, and wish to git on a Large Stage as to Empreve us, and to able us to act heavy Part's so you would Oblige us verry much in Belnig so kind as to Let us Know the Flexes.

My age is 22 year's and my Friend's is 23 years you will find Enclosed Envalupe with Stamp and addrs.

The Fleas are all right. It is a matter for you to consult a lawyer upon, first of all.

THE SISTER OF C. B. Hicks of minstrel note desires us to inform him that his brother, J. D. Hicks, is extremely ill. Any message signed by A. E. Thomas, Baltimore, Md.

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WASH, Syracuse.—Do not know.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

[With a view of relieving the pressure upon our regular "Answers to Correspondents" column, we propose to insert here all replies to questions relating to amusements, which question do not relate to other matters will be answered in our regular columns, and should be written on separate slips of paper from those asking for information concerning amusements. No answer at all will be made, orally, by mail or by telegraph, to any question the answer to which involves a dispute between individuals. All such will be answered publicly, through our columns.—ED. CLIPPER.]

☞ QUESTIONS THAT DO NOT REACH THIS OFFICE UNTIL MONDAY MORNING WILL NOT BE ANSWERED UNTIL THE FOLLOWING WEEK.

To Our Authorized Correspondents.

In the future please give all routes ahead of combinations upon *separate pieces of paper*, instead of embodying them in your letters.

B. C., Brooklyn.—1. Were the bet stated, it would not be necessary for us to say when this, that or the other theatre was opened, and when it was closed. Let us know what the bet is, and so save our space, especially as you say we have decided it once. 2. Edwin Forrest played Sir Edward Mortimer at the Bowery Theatre. 3. Sam Cowell, we think, never played on Broadway. If by playing you mean dramatic acting. He appeared at the Park Theatre in 1839, as a boy actor. When he next appeared here, if not mistaken, was at Niblo's Garden, in 1859, as a comic vocalist in drawing-room concerts at the French Theatre (now Tony Pastor's), or somewhere in that vicinity. Perhaps you mean his father, who did appear on Broadway.

G. B., Boston.—1. The term drama covers everything represented on the stage in which people figure who talk. Howard Paul's show is not a drama, because it is not a two-act—thus dividing it into three acts—and call it a comedy; while a three-act something with a little less comic business in it they would be apt to call it a comedy-drama. Call it a comic tragedy where the tragic and funny man to choke to death with a fish-bone at table. There is no fixed rule as to the subdivisions. 2. "The Shaughraun" has been published in book-form, but for its author's purposes, and not for sale.

GERARD HOUSE, Albany.—1. See column of regular answers. 2. It is a matter of individual opinion which are the best five brass bands in the United States, and one musician's opinion on such a matter is about as good as any other's. 2. It would also be a matter of individual opinion to say which of the five is first, which second and so on.

B. K. AND M. D.—1. The reports about new theatres in the Eastern District of Brooklyn, N. Y., are purely speculative as yet. 2. The wife of Billy Barry has been a professional. If we recollect her professional name, it is Fanny Fordham. 3. We do not state the salary any performer receives. 4. When you wish to find out where anyone is performing, read our amusement columns.

OLD READER, Easton.—Always address performers care of THE CLIPPER. We have no particular objection to giving addresses that that department was instituted. J. G. Bethune is really the gentleman who controls Blind Tom. See our musical column for Blind Tom's whereabouts.

C. J. S., Menlo Park.—1. The Sheridan Brothers and Miss Ada Adair are with the Victoria Loftus party; and by referring to our advertising columns you will see the address of that party almost until the close of the present month. 2. That is a question for your brother to answer.

M. S., Rutherford Park.—1. It would be improper for us to express an opinion as to which we deem the best in either line, since it is only a matter of opinion, after all. 2. M. Bradley of the Theatre Comique, this city, can teach you Irish jig and song-and-dance, and can doubtless recommend someone qualified as to the other matter.

W. G. N., Indianapolis.—We are giving you the very best possible advice, we think, when we urge you to abandon the idea of becoming an actor. Without knowing you, we could not tell how long it would take you to learn, how much it would cost, or what wages you would be likely to get the first year.

A. E. K.—We do not think that Charles Fechter, even on one occasion only, ever played Mathias in "The Bells" in this country. The chief delineators of that role here were J. W. Wallack Jr. and J. B. Studley, with Maurice Pike as a substitute for the former.

C. B., New Orleans.—"The Seven Sisters" was announced, when it was first produced, as based upon an old German play, "The Seven Daughters of Satan." It may or may not have been. There was to the piece an inside history, at all events.

A. F., Galveston.—It wins who bet that Lawrence Barrett is over thirty-eight years of age. It is not so objectionable to answer in this general way; but as a rule we will not, whether to decide bets or to appease curiosity, give either the ages or the alleged ages of professionals.

F. S. C., Paterson.—Harry Hunter was not in this city on the night of the recent Elks' ball, and your friend did not take him home with him. Hunter was then dying in the Cincinnati Hospital. At ten o'clock the next morning he was dead.

NEW READER.—As substantially the same story has been told about E. L. Davenport, we do not think it would be worth our while to enter upon a search to learn if Edwin Booth once said in Albany what Davenport is reported as having told an audience in this city.

J. C. J., Logan.—1. John A. Stevens the actor is in San Francisco. 2. Harry Richmond was playing "Our Candidate" until a few weeks ago. We were not aware that any John Stevens was playing it.

A CHANGE OF BILL was made in Haverly's Fourteenth-street Theatre March 9, "Hobbies" being played for the last time at the matinee, and at night this programme was presented: "To Oblige Benson"—Trotter Southdown, N. C. Goodwin Jr.; Mr. Benson, Charles Bowser; Mr. Meredith, W. S. Harkins; Mrs. Trotter Southdown, Miss Jennie Weatherby; Mrs. Benson, Miss Belle Jackson; and "The Marionettes"—Bob Crump, N. C. Goodwin Jr.; Capt. Wilfred Blount, W. S. Harkins; Mr. Bubbage, Charles Bowser; Sardanapalus, Frank E. Lamb; Burke, Delos King; Miss Seraphina Sphinks, Mme. Ivan C. Michels; Georgina, Miss Effie Vaughan; Angelina, Miss J. Weatherby; Constantina, Miss Belle Jackson; Evelina, Miss Carrie Milton; Arabella Minks, Miss Daisy Ramsden. As Trotter Southdown Mr. Goodwin was not entirely satisfactory, and it became manifest that he is much more likely to achieve success in extravaganza than as a farce actor. The support was not up to the mark.....The Marionettes," a two-act piece, possessed little merit, and is evidently the work of one unskilled in writing for the stage, or has been ruined by alteration. The first act is dull and prosy, but the second contains some funny ideas, and if the whole piece should be rewritten and compressed into forty minutes' acting time it would prove much more diverting than in it presents form. The plot is thus:

OSCAR, Count Montmorency, fearful of eloping with a pupil of the Acacia Academy, throws a note over the wall of the school-grounds, and it is read in turn by the teacher and all of the pupils, each of whom believes that it is intended for herself. BOB CRUMP, Blount's servant, obtains admission to the grounds under the disguise of an Italian organ-grinder, but suddenly forgets the name of the pupil to whom he is to deliver his master's message. The members only that it rhymes with concertina. As all of the inmates' names do this he delivers the message to each one separately, that the Captain is waiting for his sweetheart outside the wall, and that she must procure a ladder to scale it. As the Captain's head appears above the wall, he is surprised to find all of the girls mounted on ladders waiting to receive him. The schoolmistress and governess falls in the second act another plan to carry off Georgina is concocted. An exhibition of marionettes is to be given in the school-room at night, and Bob and the Captain are engaged to take the places of the figures. The second scene shows the schoolroom, and the marionettes are brought in a large box, which, when opened, shows the Captain and Bob made up to respectively resemble wax figures of a boy and a girl, and after some very funny incidents the piece ends in a loose manner.

Mr. Goodwin as the Italian organ-grinder was fairly successful. The live monkey which he led on attracted a liberal share of the attention of the audience by its antics. In this scene he acted Armand to the Camille of Daisy Ramsden in the closing portion of the fourth act of "Camille," and it is presumed that he intended to give an imitation of Charles R. Thorne Jr. in that role, but the resemblance was not striking. His personation of Bob Crump was comical, but his greatest success was made as the female wax figure. His make-up was admirable, and his eccentricities elicited screams of laughter. Mme. Michels, who reappeared after a long absence, gave a capital portrayal of the principal of the academy. Daisy Ramsden, who played Arabella Minks, a type of Belinda, the Slavey in "Our Boys," did fairly, and was appropriately made up, save that she wore sandal boots of fashionable make and expensive light-blue hose, which led the spectator to expect momentarily that she would suddenly doff her Cinderella garb and caper as Prince Prettyfellow in gorgeous attire. Frank Lamb as a fat page called Sardanapalus did well; but little can be said in favor of the rest of the cast. Mr. Goodwin and company closed with the week.

"THE BLACK CROOK," under the direction of the Kiralfy Brothers, was revived in Niblo's Garden March 7, and did a fair business during the week. The cast was: Hertzog, J. F. Peters; Count Wolfenstein, R. M. Burton; Rudolph, a poor artist, Harry Dalton; Von Puffengrunzz, E. S. Tarr; Greppo, W. H. Lytell; Wolfgar, W. R. Taylor; Bruno, C. Schmidtin; Caspar, Mr. Yoder; Jamiel, Mr. Denham; Skuldewig, Chas. Blesser; Redgiare, M. Franklin; Dragonfin (sprite), Young America; Bristleup (sprite), Leonordo Ruppel; Stalacta, Miss Pauline Markham; Amina, Miss Belle Melville; Dame Barbara, Miss Fannie Simmons; Carline, Miss Louise Dempsey; Rosetta, Miss Flora Lee. Although fairly mounted and acted, it did not compare favorably with the early productions of this famed spectacle. Pauline Markham (who was erroneously announced as having been the original representative of Stalacta, instead of Annie Kemp), was in every respect satisfactory. She has lost none of her beauty of face or figure, her voice retains its power, and she sings as sweetly as of yore. The ballets were highly effective, and the dancing of De Rosa and Cappelini in the blue ballet aroused much enthusiasm. A new divertissement entitled "Women and Wine," with De Rosa, Arnold Kiralfy and Mlle. Camis as principals, was pretty and pleasing. The specialties presented in the third act included juggling feats by Awata Katnoshin, acrobatic feats by the Herbert Brothers, burlesque imitations of Tyrolean vocalists by Pauline Markham, Louise Dempsey and Mr. Lytell, and ventriloquial dialogues by Prof. Alex. Davis. The piece will not have a long run, as Manager Haverly has already arranged with Dion Boucicault to begin his engagement two weeks earlier than had been originally intended.

THE CARSONBY at Bunnell's Museum, which has scored a victory will be continued the present week. The Elms in the cat duet and Till's Royal Marionettes will be introduced. Harry C. Munroe and his performing cat "Salamander" made their first appearance in public last week. Miss Kingsland, the lady magician, introduced her illusion known as the Dramatic Picture-gallery. Whimsical Whitfield made his first appearance, introducing odd folks and comic characters. Miss Lena, the cornet-soloist, and Nino Melton constituted the rest of the exhibition. In the curiosity department the color organ, an invention of Bainbridge Bishop, showing the relation between music and color, was exhibited for the first time in public.

THE ACME "OLIVETTE" COMPANY, the new troupe which has just been specially organized by Messrs. Strakosch & Hess for the production of Audran's successful opera, will present an exceptionally fine cast, from whom we should obtain one of the best representations that have been given the work. Selina Dolaro will be the principal soprano; W. T. Carleton, Valentine; H. C. Barnes, De Mermirnac; May E. Wadsworth, Bathielde; Geo. Olmi, Marvejol; and Jas. Peakes, Coquelicot. They make their first appearance at the Bijou Opera-house March 19, and at the conclusion of their engagement there will begin a traveling season. Manager C. D. Hess is now arranging out-of-town dates at his advertised address.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE is nightly thronged with people anxious to participate in the festivities of "Mulligan's Silver Wedding." Harrigan & Hart are to close their season the latter part of April, and thereafter the theatre as such will be known no more.

"JOSHUA WHITCOMB" was withdrawn at the Grand Opera-house March 12.

THE BARNUM, BAILEY & HUTCHINSON SHOW is to begin a season in the Madison-square Garden March 21, and, should the weather prove favorable, will give an illuminated street-parade night of 19. The Mausoleum of Augustus, in Rome, which during the last nineteen centuries has served successively as the tomb of the Cæsars, the fortress of the Colonnas, an arena for Saracen bull-fights, and a beautiful opera-house, has just entered, under the name of the Amfiteatro Umberto, on a new phase of its perennial existence. By the enterprise of a millionaire, Count Tellener, it has been converted into a magnificent circus theatre, spanned by a crystal dome, but capable of being utilized for either equestrian or dramatic representations. The amphitheatre, which seats six thousand persons, was inaugurated with a masked ball.....Edward Langtry, husband of the noted beauty, has been passing several days in Chicago.....Although he has resided in France almost throughout his life, yet Alexandre Delpit, author of "The Child of Corallie," is a native of Louisiana.....While purchasing tickets for the G. S. Knight "Otto" party at the railroad depot at Bradford, Pa., on the 7th inst., Robert Mack, a manager, had his pockets picked of one hundred and twenty-five dollars. There was no clue to the picker.....It is now certain that ground on Broadway and 40th street, the old Metropolitan Opera-house, will be chosen for the new Metropolitan Opera-house, and that the Vanderbilt property will be ignored.....Miss Henrietta Beebe is shortly to sail for England.....Olive Logan fancies that Fanny Davenport is losing her grip, and says that she is no longer a star. She is, in other words, this fancy is but that wish which is father to the thought.....If her health permits, the Baroness Burdett-Coutts will visit this country before autumn is over.....She will bring the "old man" Barnett along.....Miss Genevieve Ward is at the Victoria Hotel, this city.....It is promised that the theatre which Steele Mackaye intends to build for and name after Mme. Modjeska, "Adrienne Kirke" will be larger and better in every way than the Madison-square.....*The Figaro* of Paris states that James Gordon Bennett has taken a lease of Johann Strauss at

THE REVIVAL OF ANY FAMILIAR PLAY, however well it may be done, inevitably calls up by-gone memories. This was the case with "Little Em'ly," brought forward at the Globe Theatre, Boston, Mass., March 7. At first it was rumored, says our correspondent, "that an injunction would be asked for by J. C. Scanlan, the American agent of Andrew Halliday's plays; but the version used was said to have been made by the late W. R. Floyd. Until this time we were unaware that Mr. Floyd ever claimed the honors of authorship of any adaptation of the novel of 'David Copperfield,' and on referring to the original production and its subsequent revival at both Selwyn's and the old Globe Theatre we find Mr. Halliday is conspicuously billed as the adapter. On rewitnessing the play no perceptible difference can be discerned, excepting that it is now played in five instead of four acts, as formerly. This presentation contained much that was admirable, some that was mediocre, and but few indifferent points. James O'Neil was the Dan'l Pegotty, and on the whole gave an admirable personation of the old sailor, though he was not suffused with all the salty flavor belonging to the character. J. W. Shannon was as good a Ham as one could wish to see, and one of the best in the cast. F. F. Mackay has played Uriah Heep before in this city, prior to the reputation he afterwards won as an accomplished character artist. He did not avoid extravagance, though less was perceptible than could have been added without serious blemish. Mary Cary repeated her familiar characterization of little Em'ly, and Geo. C. Boniface raised many a laugh as Micawber. Emily Rigl was not physically strong enough to cope with Rosa Dartle, and audible smiles were extended in her most powerful scene. David Copperfield is probably seen oftener and longer than any other character in the piece, but withal is a necessary nonentity. Frank Carlos made all that was possible of the part. Louise Sylvester developed much power as Martha, and Clara Fisher Maeder and Elizabeth Andrews played well as Betsey Trotwood and Mrs. Micawber. The rest of the distribution included Nelson Decker as Steerforth, Charles Stanley as Traddles, W. P. Southard as Mr. Wickfield, Master Hemins as Wilkins Micawber Jr., and Fanny Vaughn and Annie Boudinot as Agnes and Mrs. Gummidge. Much attention was bestowed on the mounting. Orrin Richards and J. S. Schell painting several new scenes—the exterior of the Ark, Canterbury Cathedral, and that of the wreck, the last two deserving more than particular mention. A large chorus of boys were engaged for the cathedral scene, and their singing of 'O Paradise' was a tuneful feature. The audience 7 was of fair proportions, and business improved greatly during the week.....'The Galley Slave' was presented at the Park Theatre by the company engaged in its performance since the commencement of the season. It has been received with more fervor than on its original performances in Boston one year ago, due in a great measure to the adaptability of the performers to their parts. On the first night the house was more than well filled, the audience was enthusiastic, and so well pleased with play actors and author that the presence of Gussie De Forrest and Signora Majeroni was twice demanded in front of the drop, a compliment that was also extended to Messrs. Evans, Booth and Burns at the close of the four h act. Mr. Campbell was also called, and good naturedly acquiesced with a few well-chosen remarks. The new scenes, representing views of Venice, Rome and Marseilles, were painted by Joseph S. Schell, and of the mounting generally it may be said to have been in excellent taste throughout. Business for the entire week was moderate.....George W. Roberts, for the past two years a member of the staff of inside officials at the Globe Theatre, leaves to accept the position of treasurer with McKee Rankin, whom he is to join in St. Louis 28 ..... The new portrait of Edwin Forrest, executed by H. W. Berthong, is a most appropriate adornment to the Boston Theatre lobby, where it has been displayed the past week. It represents the tragedian in citizen's dress, and as a work of art is excellent, and one of the most natural of the great actor we ever saw.....W. S. McConnell, the first treasurer of the Novelty Theatre, is now attached to the Jollities Combination as advance-agent.....W. H. Sherwood, father of the Sherwood Sisters, and well known in dramatic circles, has established himself with a well-known firm of railroad ticket-brokers, and is doing an extensive business in transporting dramatic companies, and this city .....Dion Boucicault played in 'The Shaughraun' during the second week of his engagement at the Boston Museum to an excellent business. It will be given for one week more, including one extra matinee St. Patrick's Day. 'The Colleen Bawn' will follow 21, and 'Suil A Mor' 28, to close the engagement.....The plays to be produced during the German dramatic season, commencing April 18, are 'Ein Lustspiel' ('Mrs. Walthrop's Boarders'), 'Doctor Wespe' ('Freaks'), 'Minna Von Barnhelm,' 'Doctor Klaus' ('Doctor Clyde'), 'Die Journalisten' and 'Das Glass Wasser.' Frank Mayo will play a star engagement later, the Rankins not appearing, as heretofore announced.....The dramatic feature at the Novelty Theatre was the first production in this city of the new drama 'The Land League,' meant to illustrate the present unsettled condition of affairs in the Emerald Isle. If it truly pictures such life, then only little progress has been made over the old order of things which have formed the basis of Irish plays from time immemorial. The stars, Ray Eveleth and George Barr, were decidedly the weakest in the cast, and whatever interest the drama created was due to the comparatively good acting of the supporting company, among whom Tony Williams, Mark Sullivan, Nellie Turner and Annie Holland deserve the chief honors. The rest of the cast, Charles A. Ward, Arthur Moulton, W. F. Falls, Bernard Dunn and Ed. Murphy, made all they could from the meagre material at hand. To lengthen out the bill, Tony Williams and Mark Sullivan reproduced 'Irish Life in America' as a prelude, and during the first act of the play the Daly Brothers—Bobby and Danny—gave songs-and-dances. Both the stars and their play came well endorsed by P. T. Barnum's manager, Mr. Barr has invested over three hundred dollars in lithographs and other pictorial printing, which of a surety may be set down on the unsatisfactory side of the ledger. Tony Williams and Mark Sullivan, assisted by [illegible] Little Ida [illegible] from the Williams Brothers, Pell and Lewis, Lillie Wood, Burt Watson and James Marlow. Arthur Moulton was also a beneficiary night of 12, when in addition to the two regular pieces, the new and hitherto unheard-of drama 'Orekado' was acted. The engagement of the week of 14 is with Arthur Moulton's Juvenile-opera Company of twenty-eight young folks, who are to sing 'Pinafore' the first and 'The Bells of Corneville' the latter half of the week, both works being followed with an olio.....A new and original version of 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' which Joseph R. Bradford was to have written for Charles H. Thayer, was by contract to have been completed at 12 M. March 7. The author met the manager one hour after time, and as but one act was finished, the agreement was annulled.....'Little Em'ly' was so substantial a success at the Globe Theatre that the management will again put it forward for week of 21. The cast of characters will undergo some changes—Agnes Booth is to act Martha; Mrs. Thomas Barry, Rosa Dartle; Amy Ames, Mrs. Micawber; Charles Stanley, Uriah Heep; Frank Little, David Copperfield; and J. J. Sullivan in a prominent part. James O'Neil has been retained as Pegotty.....The report that John Stetson had secured the lease of Booth's Theatre, New York, for one year, at an annual rental of $28,000, to commence May 1, is pronounced by that gentleman unauthorized and devoid of truth. An offer was made, but not accepted.....At the termination of the Ideal's operatic season at the Boston Theatre, Emmerson, Clark and the Daly Brothers and Smith & Mestayer's Company appear for one week only, beginning 21, in the pantomime comedy 'Pour Prendre Conge, or Seeing Switzerland.' On the following Monday Sarah Bernhardt opens, for one week. It had been stated to us by official authority that this engagement would be played at the Park Theatre, but for one week of the time the "One Hundred Wives' Combination had already been secured, the sum demanded was so high that it was deemed inexpedient to complete arrangements; therefore the transfer. Seven performances will be given, and the sale of seats opens 16, the prices being fixed at $17.50 for season tickets with seats in the orchestra or Dress-circle, and $12 for the same localities being $3 each; dress-circle, $2; family-circle, $1.50; gallery, 75cts.; and general admission, $1.50. Dumas' 'L'Etrangere' and George Sands' 'Le Marquis de Villemer' will be the new pieces in the repertory. Frank Mayo comes April 4, for one week, as Badger in 'The Streets of New York,' and Mapleson's Italian-opera Company 11.....The 'One Hundred Wives' Combination open at the Park Theatre for two weeks, commencing 21. Fanny Davenport follows April 4, and may bring out Hart Jackson's adaptation of Dumas' 'La Princesse de Bagdad.' During the vacation, commencing about June 1, the house will undergo extensive alterations and improvements. Mr. Schoepfel will probably make Boston his permanent residence, and devote his whole time next season to this establishment. The present staff of officials will remain unchanged.....The veteran comedian and playwright John P. Addams, whose lines have not fallen in pleasant places of late years, will through the assertions of his old friend Wyzeman Marshall be tendered a complimentary benefit at the Gaiety Theatre afternoon of 18. The volunteering artists are Mr. Thompson and company in the last act of 'Joshua Whitcomb;' Joseph Proctor in Mark Antony's oration, Mr. Marshall in the recitation of 'The Engineer's Story,' and Lucette Webster in elocutionary selections, Georgie Dean Spaulding in harp and cornet solos, Barlow, Wilson, Primrose & West's Minstrels, and the beneficiary. Lizzie Thompson and H. R. Lampee in Mr. Addams' farce of 'Dodging for a Wife.'.....J. J. Sullivan, at the termination of his brief engagement at the Globe Theatre, is to join the company to support Dion Boucicault in the principal cities, and next season will be a prominent member of McKee Rankin's organization. ....Kate Chester, late of San Francisco, Cal., is to appear in Boston next month in a new play called 'Viva.".....Phil. W. Goatober the Comedian

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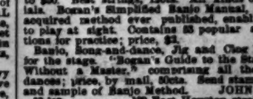

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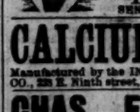

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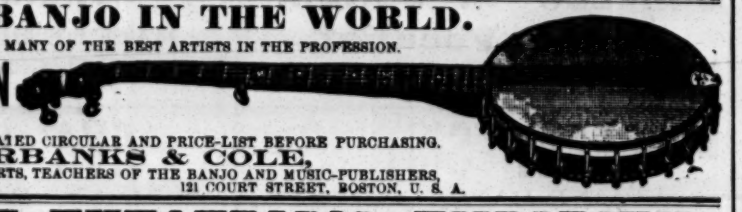

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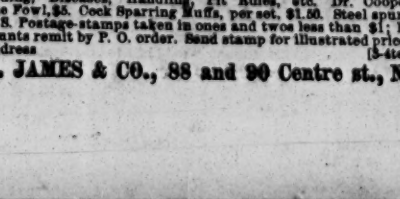

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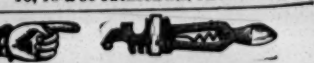

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